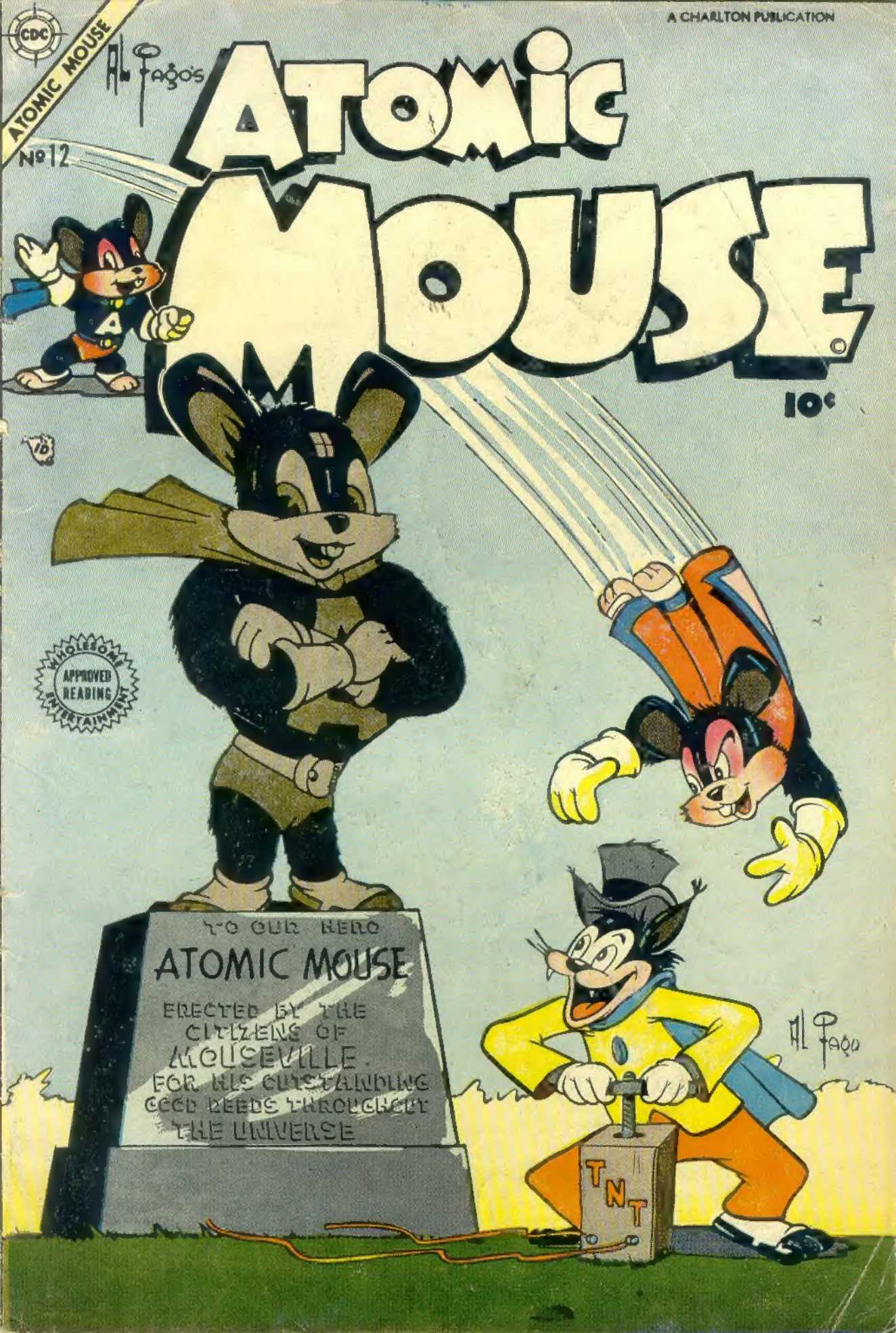
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION
CDC
ATOMIC MOUSE
Al Fago's
ATOMIC MOUSE
No 12
10¢
WHOLESOME APPROVED READING ENTERTAINMENT
TO OUR HERO
ATOMIC MOUSE
ERECTED BY THE CITIZENS OF MOUSEVILLE FOR HIS OUTSTANDING GOOD DEEDS THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE
TNT
Al Fago

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

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FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325L, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
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"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
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"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
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"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
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"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
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"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."
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CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325L
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

ATOMIC MOUSE Volume 1, Number 12 February, 1955
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ATOMIC MOUSE

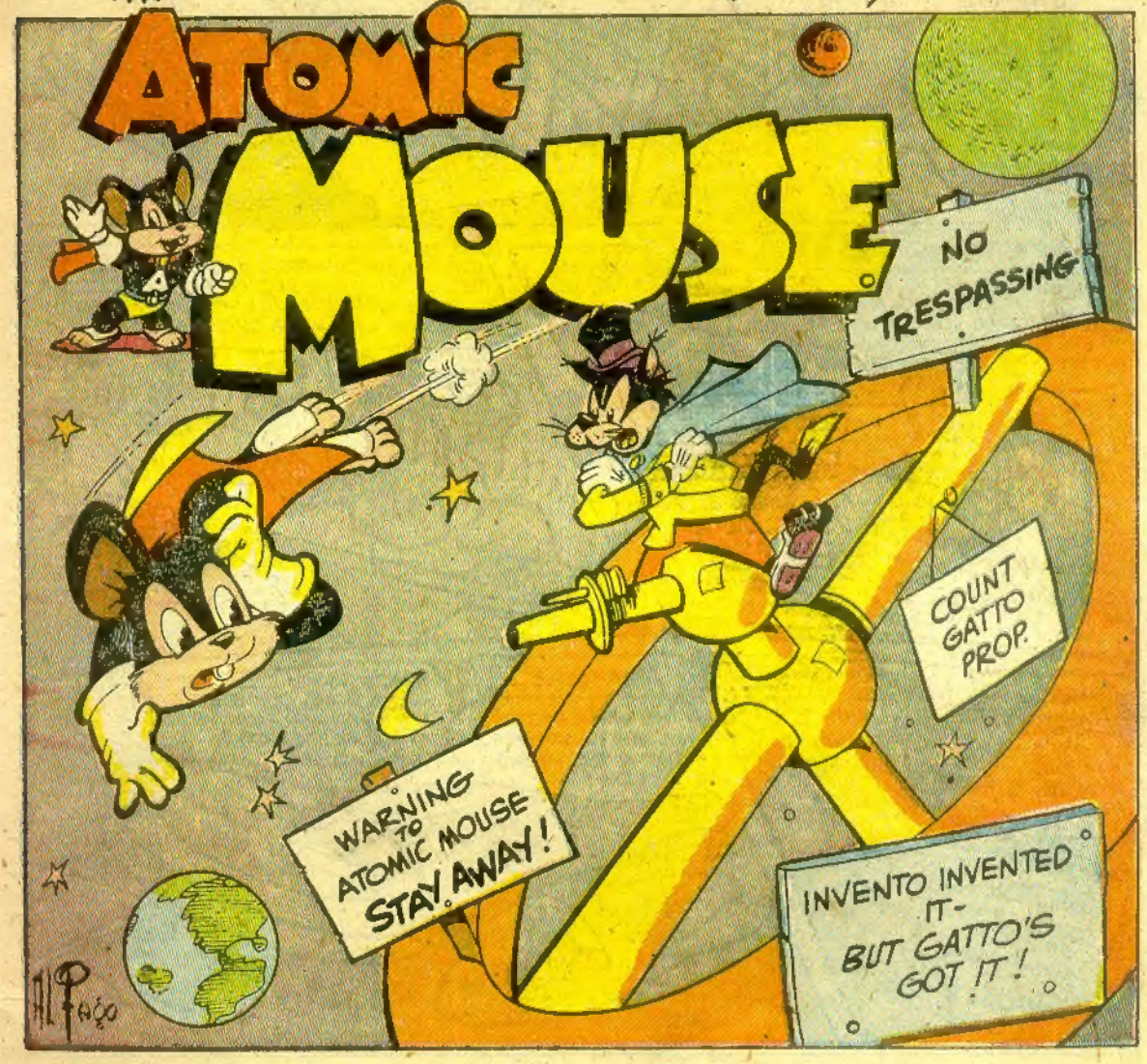
WHOLESOME APPROVED READING ENTERTAINMENT

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LaRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This Is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

Alfred D. Pago Executive Editor



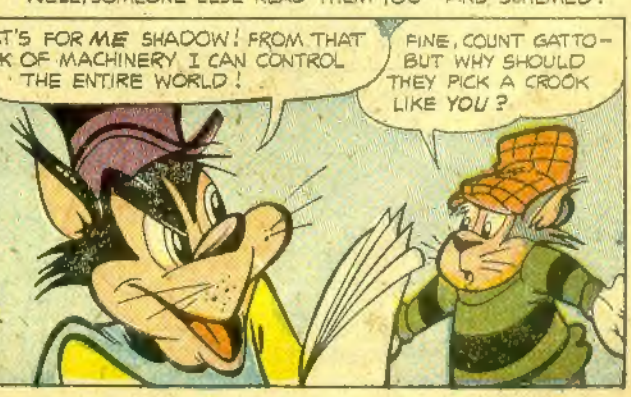
REMEMBER THE HEADLINES RECENTLY?

MOUSEVILLE NEWS

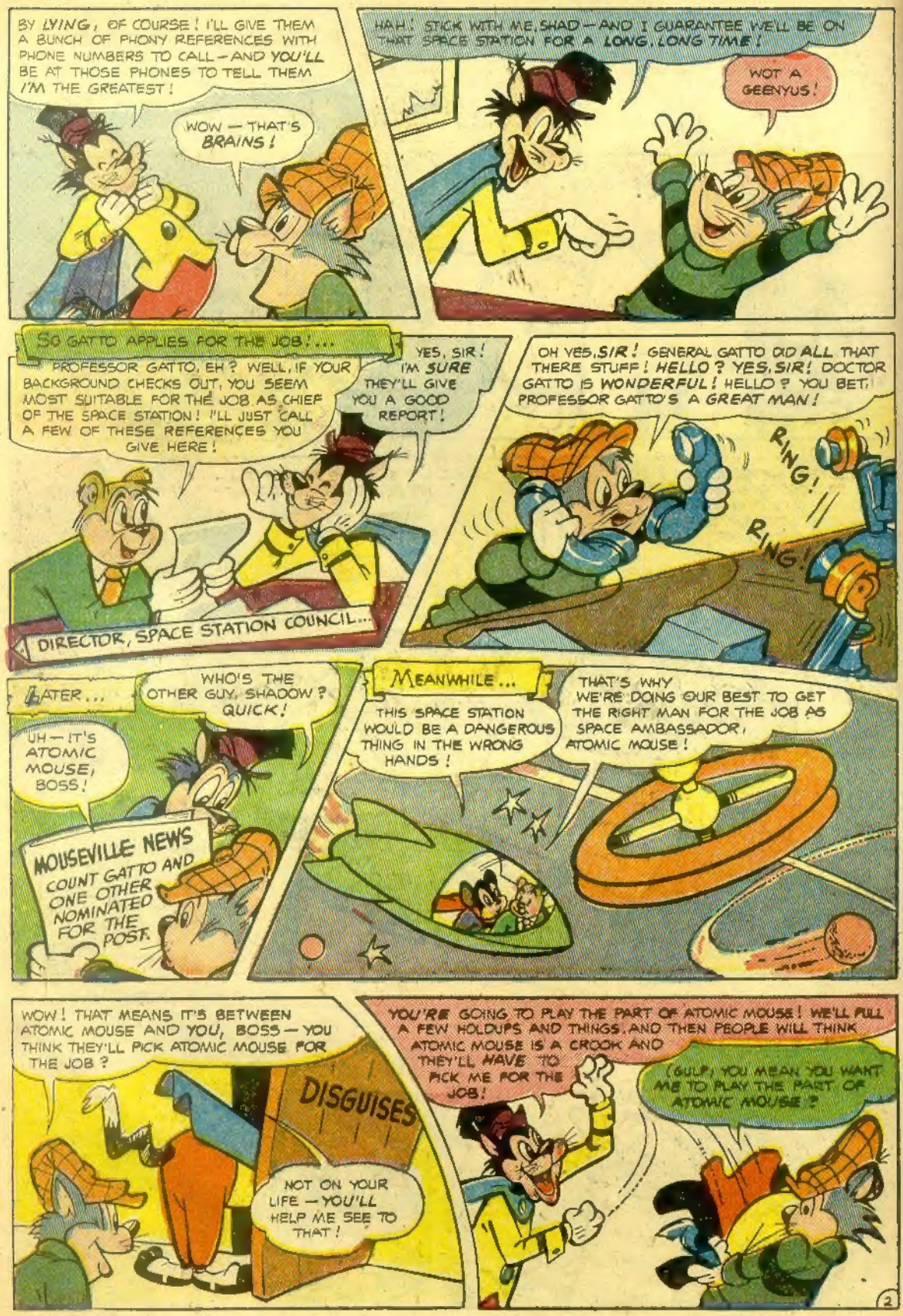
PROFESSOR INVENTO PERFECTS SPACE STATION...

PRESIDENT SEEKS PERFECT SPACE AMBASSADOR TO GOVERN THIS INGENIOUS MAN-MADE MOON! POWERFUL POSITION TO GO TO RIGHT MAN, SAID THE PRESIDENT IN A STATEMENT TODAY BEFORE A GATHERING OF EI,!:

WELL, SOMEONE ELSE READ THEM TOO—AND SCHEMED!


THAT'S FOR ME SHADOW! FROM THAT HUNK OF MACHINERY I CAN CONTROL THE ENTIRE WORLD!
FINE, COUNT GATTO- BUT WHY SHOULD THEY PICK A CROOK LIKE YOU?

ATOMIC MOUSE


BY LYING, OF COURSE! I'LL GIVE THEM A BUNCH OF PHONY REFERENCES WITH PHONE NUMBERS TO CALL—AND YOU'LL BE AT THOSE PHONES TO TELL THEM I'M THE GREATEST!
WOW—THAT'S BRAINS!
HAH! STICK WITH ME, SHAD—AND I GUARANTEE WE'LL BE ON THAT SPACE STATION FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!
WOT A GEENYUS!
SO GATTO APPLIES FOR THE JOB!...
PROFESSOR GATTO, EH? WELL, IF YOUR BACKGROUND CHECKS OUT, YOU SEEM MOST SUITABLE FOR THE JOB AS CHIEF OF THE SPACE STATION! I'LL JUST CALL A FEW OF THESE REFERENCES YOU GIVE HERE!
YES, SIR! I'M SURE THEY'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD REPORT!
DIRECTOR, SPACE STATION COUNCIL...
OH YES, SIR! GENERAL GATTO DID ALL THAT THERE STUFF! HELLO? YES, SIR! DOCTOR GATTO IS WONDERFUL! HELLO? YOU BET, PROFESSOR GATTO'S A GREAT MAN!
RING!
RING!
LATER...
WHO'S THE OTHER GUY, SHADOW? QUICK!
UH—IT'S ATOMIC MOUSE, BOSS!
MOUSEVILLE NEWS
COUNT GATTO AND ONE OTHER NOMINATED FOR THE POST.
MEANWHILE...
THIS SPACE STATION WOULD BE A DANGEROUS THING IN THE WRONG HANDS!
THAT'S WHY WE'RE DOING OUR BEST TO GET THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB AS SPACE AMBASSADOR, ATOMIC MOUSE!
WOW! THAT MEANS IT'S BETWEEN ATOMIC MOUSE AND YOU, BOSS—YOU THINK THEY'LL PICK ATOMIC MOUSE FOR THE JOB?
DISGUISES
NOT ON YOUR LIFE—YOU'LL HELP ME SEE TO THAT!
YOU'RE GOING TO PLAY THE PART OF ATOMIC MOUSE! WE'LL PULL A FEW HOLDUPS AND THINGS, AND THEN PEOPLE WILL THINK ATOMIC MOUSE IS A CROOK AND THEY'LL HAVE TO PICK ME FOR THE JOB!
(GULP) YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO PLAY THE PART OF ATOMIC MOUSE?

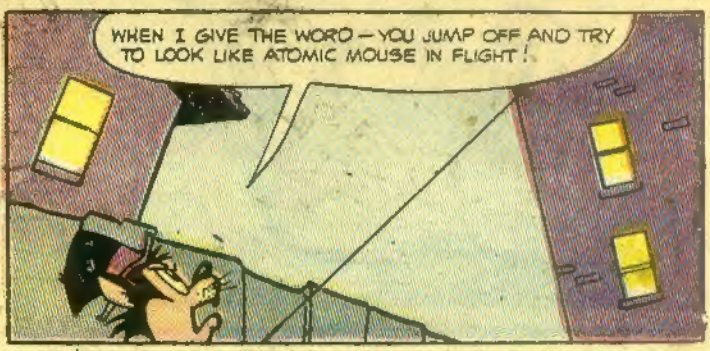
ATOMIC MOUSE

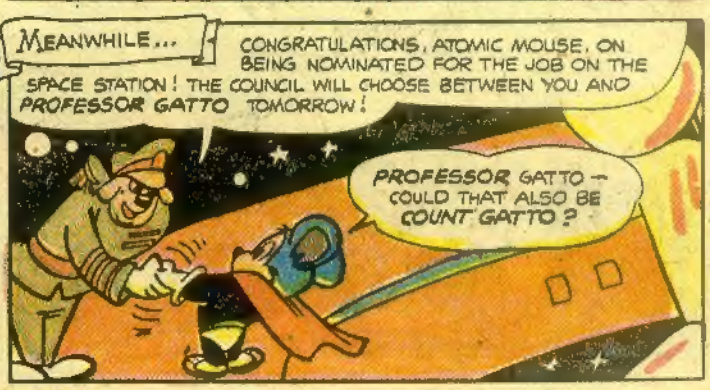
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS SUIT WOULD LOOK BETTER ON ATOMIC MOUSE!
I ALREADY THOUGHT OF THAT! PULL THAT STRING ON YOUR LEFT SLEEVE!
HUH? OK!

SEE? I HAD IT MADE INFLATABLE SO THE MUSCLES LOOK REAL! IT'S DONE BY USING A GAS CAPSULE!
PSSFOOOWW
WOW! I LOOK LIKE HIM, EXCEPT FOR THE HEAD, ANYWAY!

I'LL FIX THAT BY PAINTING YOUR HAIR BLACK AND FIX UP YOUR EARS THEN WE CAN BEGIN RUINING THE NAME OF ATOMIC MOUSE SO I'LL GET THE JOB AS HEAD OF THAT SPACE STATION! THEN I'LL RULE THE WORLD!

NOW LISTEN! WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND FOOL PROFESSOR INVENTO, WHOSE HOUSE IS NEXT DOOR, BY LETTING YOU FLY THROUGH THE AIR ON THIS PULLEY! IF HE BELIEVES YOU'RE ATOMIC MOUSE, WE CAN FOOL ANYONE!

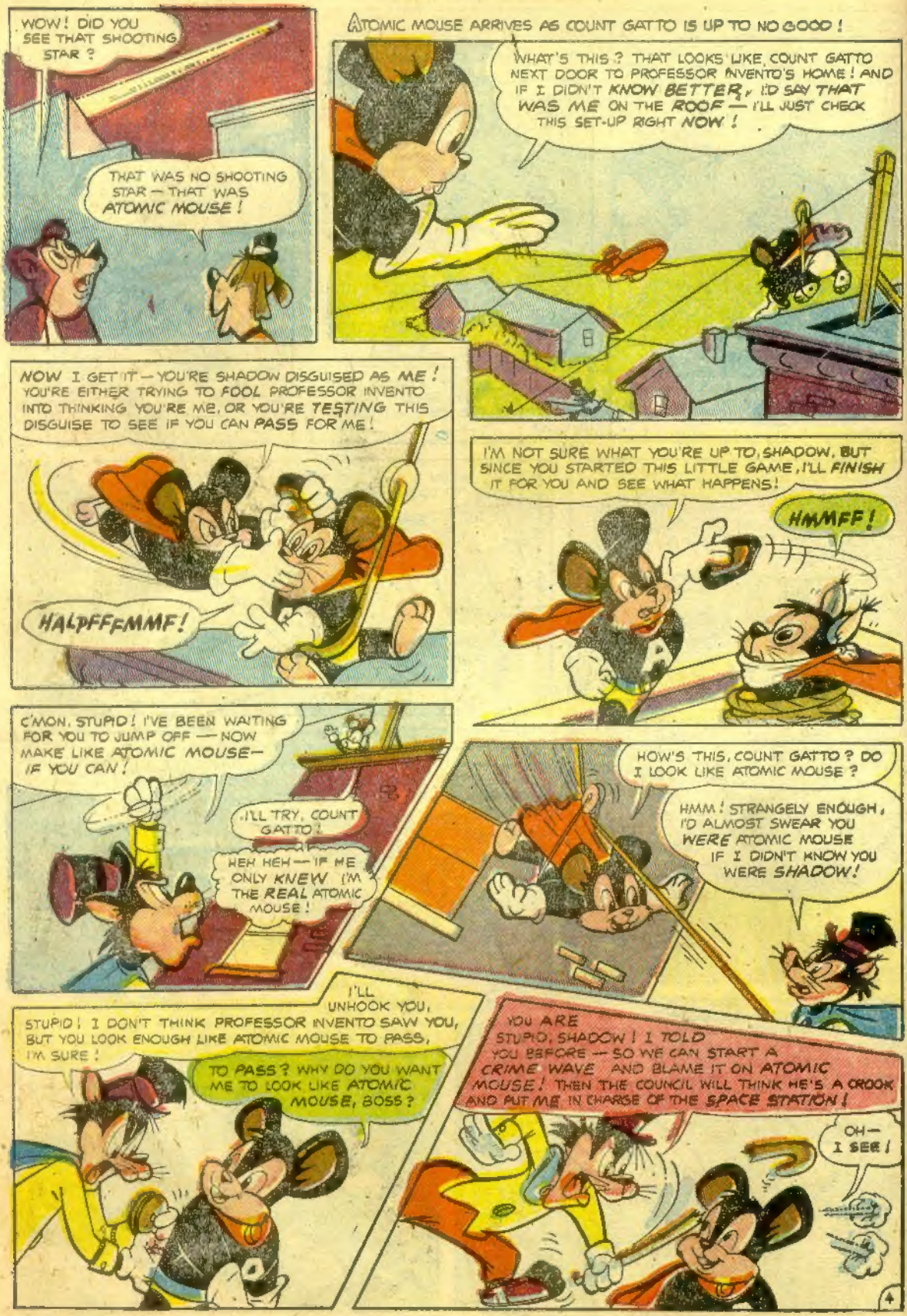



MEANWHILE...
CONGRATULATIONS, ATOMIC MOUSE, ON BEING NOMINATED FOR THE JOB ON THE SPACE STATION! THE COUNCIL WILL CHOOSE BETWEEN YOU AND PROFESSOR GATTO TOMORROW!
PROFESSOR GATTO—COULD THAT ALSO BE COUNT GATTO?

YES, I THINK SO! IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG WITH HIM? IF SO JUST TELL US AND YOU'LL GET THE JOB!
I BELIEVE IN THE FAIRNESS OF THE COUNCIL TO CHOOSE THE BEST MAN!

I HAVE A DATE TO SEE PROFESSOR INVENTO! LET ME KNOW WHEN THE COUNCIL DECIDES WHO WILL GET THE JOB—GATTO OR I!
I'LL DO THAT ATOMIC MOUSE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

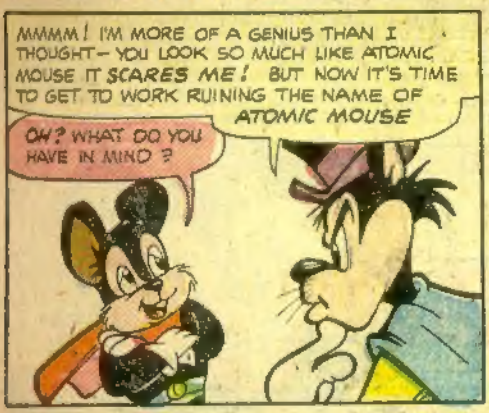

WOW! DID YOU SEE THAT SHOOTING STAR?
THAT WAS NO SHOOTING STAR — THAT WAS ATOMIC MOUSE!
ATOMIC MOUSE ARRIVES AS COUNT GATTO IS UP TO NO GOOD!
WHAT'S THIS? THAT LOOKS LIKE COUNT GATTO NEXT DOOR TO PROFESSOR INVENTO'S HOME! AND IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY THAT WAS ME ON THE ROOF — I'LL JUST CHECK THIS SET-UP RIGHT NOW!
NOW I GET IT — YOU'RE SHADOW DISGUISED AS ME! YOU'RE EITHER TRYING TO FOOL PROFESSOR INVENTO INTO THINKING YOU'RE ME, OR YOU'RE TESTING THIS DISGUISE TO SEE IF YOU CAN PASS FOR ME!
HALPFFFMMF!
I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, SHADOW, BUT SINCE YOU STARTED THIS LITTLE GAME, I'LL FINISH IT FOR YOU AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
HMMFF!
C'MON, STUPID! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO JUMP OFF — NOW MAKE LIKE ATOMIC MOUSE — IF YOU CAN!
I'LL TRY, COUNT GATTO!
HEH HEH — IF ME ONLY KNEW I'M THE REAL ATOMIC MOUSE!
HOW'S THIS, COUNT GATTO? DO I LOOK LIKE ATOMIC MOUSE?
HMM! STRANGELY ENOUGH, I'D ALMOST SWEAR YOU WERE ATOMIC MOUSE IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SHADOW!
I'LL UNHOOK YOU, STUPID! I DON'T THINK PROFESSOR INVENTO SAW YOU, BUT YOU LOOK ENOUGH LIKE ATOMIC MOUSE TO PASS, I'M SURE!
TO PASS? WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO LOOK LIKE ATOMIC MOUSE, BOSS?
YOU ARE STUPID, SHADOW! I TOLD YOU BEFORE — SO WE CAN START A CRIME WAVE AND BLAME IT ON ATOMIC MOUSE! THEN THE COUNCIL WILL THINK ME'S A CROOK AND PUT ME IN CHARGE OF THE SPACE STATION!
OH — I SEE!

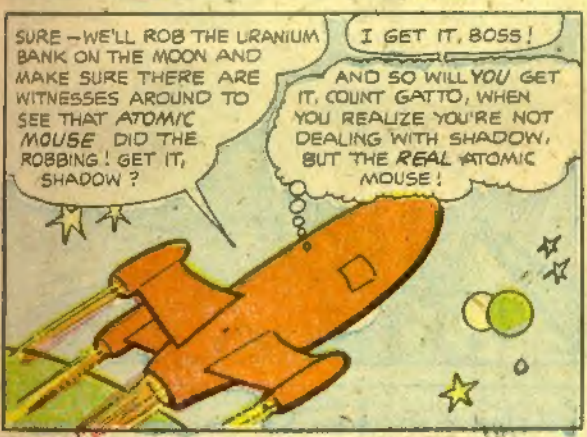
ATOMIC MOUSE

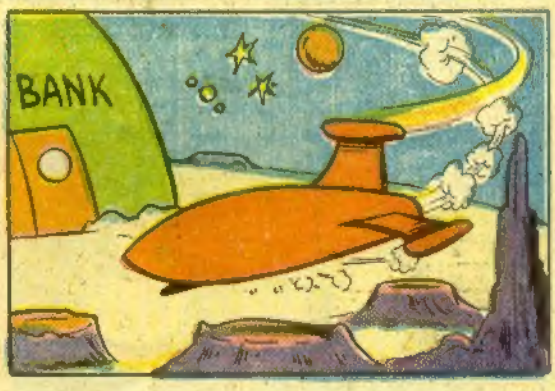
IF GATTO ONLY KNEW HE WAS DEALING WITH THE *REAL* ATOMIC MOUSE !!

HEY – I BROKE THAT CANE OVER YOUR HEAD AND YOU NEVER EVEN WINCED – YOU MUST BE GETTING THE *FEEL* OF THE PART OF ATOMIC MOUSE, SHADOW! HERE ARE SOME FAKE U-235 PILLS TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD!
THANKS, COUNT GATTO!

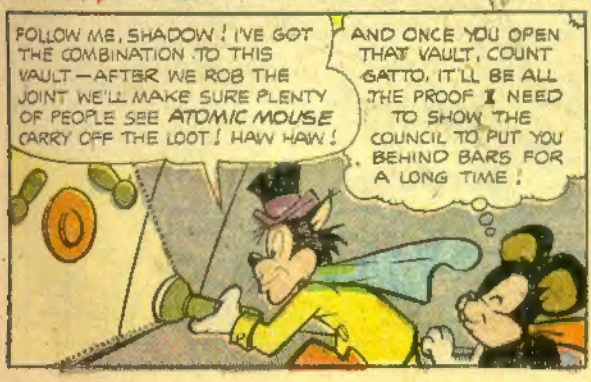
HEY, YOU DOPE – YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWALLOW THOSE *NOW* — THEY'RE JUST *CANDY!* SAVE THEM FOR WHEN IT WILL IMPRESS PEOPLE!
YOU SURE THESE ARE *FAKE,* BOSS? I FEEL STRONG ALREADY!

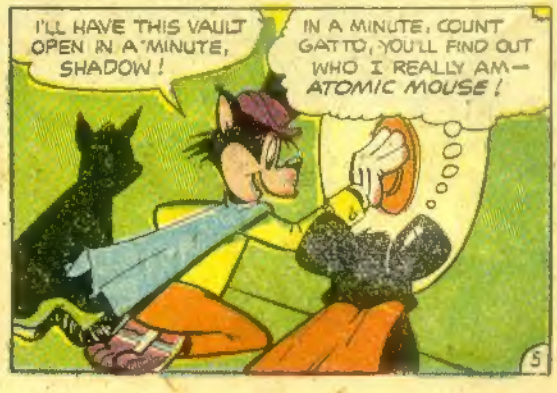

MMMM! I'M MORE OF A GENIUS THAN I THOUGHT – YOU LOOK SO MUCH LIKE ATOMIC MOUSE IT *SCARES ME!* BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO GET TO WORK RUINING THE NAME OF *ATOMIC MOUSE*
OH? WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?


SURE – WE'LL ROB THE URANIUM BANK ON THE MOON AND MAKE SURE THERE ARE WITNESSES AROUND TO SEE THAT *ATOMIC MOUSE* DID THE ROBBING! GET IT, SHADOW?
I GET IT, BOSS!
AND SO WILL *YOU* GET IT, COUNT GATTO, WHEN YOU REALIZE YOU'RE NOT DEALING WITH SHADOW, BUT THE *REAL* ATOMIC MOUSE!



BUT THERE'S A THIRD PERSON IN THE BANK WHO HAS AN EYE ON BOTH COUNT GATTO AND ATOMIC MOUSE! WHO IS HE?

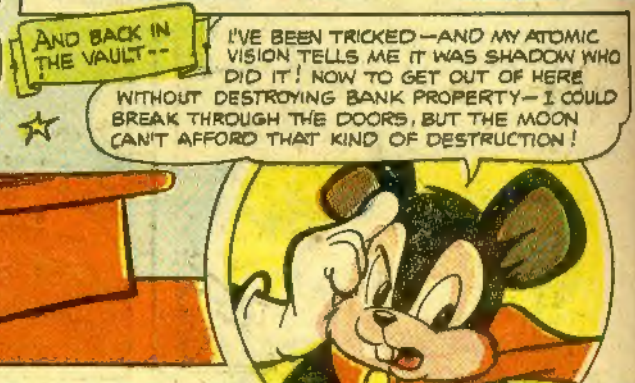

FOLLOW ME, SHADOW! I'VE GOT THE COMBINATION TO THIS VAULT – AFTER WE ROB THE JOINT WE'LL MAKE SURE PLENTY OF PEOPLE SEE *ATOMIC MOUSE* CARRY OFF THE LOOT! HAW HAW!
AND ONCE YOU OPEN THAT VAULT, COUNT GATTO, IT'LL BE ALL THE PROOF I NEED TO SHOW THE COUNCIL TO PUT YOU BEHIND BARS FOR A LONG TIME!

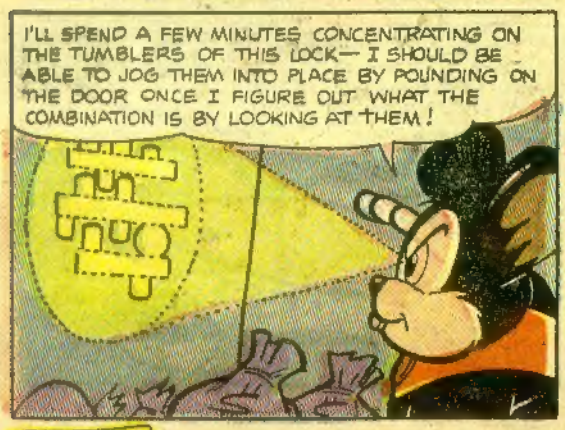


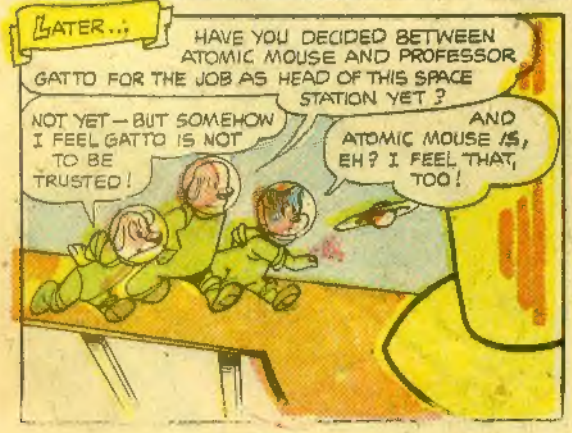
ATOMIC MOUSE

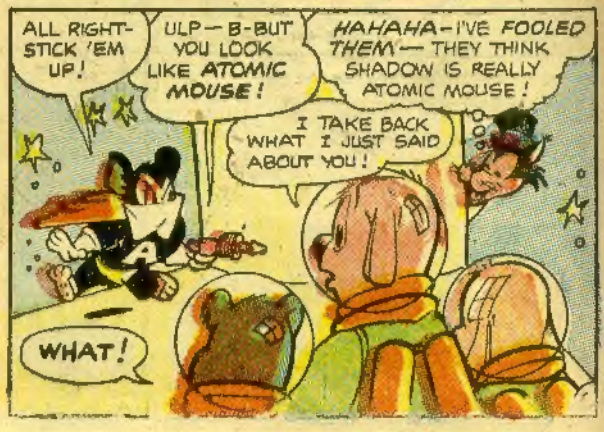
HEY, SHADOW! WHAT'S GOING --HEY, AREN'T YOU IN THAT VAULT DISGUISED AS ATOMIC MOUSE?
NAW, BOSS—THAT'S REALLY ATOMIC MOUSE IN THERE! HE HAD ME TIED UP AND I JUST NOW GOT LOOSE—I STOLE A ROCKET SHIP AND FOLLOWED YOU HERE!
OSLAM!

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE—WE'D BETTER SCRAM, SHADOW!
YEAH—ATOMIC MOUSE WILL KEEP IN THERE A LITTLE WHILE ANYWAY—HE WOULDN'T DESTROY BANK PROPERTY BY BREAKING OUT AND IT WILL TAKE HIM TIME TO OPEN THE LOCK FROM THE INSIDE!


AND BACK IN THE VAULT--
I'VE BEEN TRICKED—AND MY ATOMIC VISION TELLS ME IT WAS SHADOW WHO DID IT! NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT DESTROYING BANK PROPERTY—I COULD BREAK THROUGH THE DOORS, BUT THE MOON CAN'T AFFORD THAT KIND OF DESTRUCTION!


I'LL SPEND A FEW MINUTES CONCENTRATING ON THE TUMBLERS OF THIS LOCK—I SHOULD BE ABLE TO JOG THEM INTO PLACE BY POUNDING ON THE DOOR ONCE I FIGURE OUT WHAT THE COMBINATION IS BY LOOKING AT THEM!


LATER...
HAVE YOU DECIDED BETWEEN ATOMIC MOUSE AND PROFESSOR GATTO FOR THE JOB AS HEAD OF THIS SPACE STATION YET?
NOT YET—BUT SOMEHOW I FEEL GATTO IS NOT TO BE TRUSTED!
AND ATOMIC MOUSE IS, EH? I FEEL THAT, TOO!


ALL RIGHT-STICK 'EM UP!
ULP—B-BUT YOU LOOK LIKE ATOMIC MOUSE!
HAHAHA—I'VE FOOLED THEM—THEY THINK SHADOW IS REALLY ATOMIC MOUSE!
I TAKE BACK WHAT I JUST SAID ABOUT YOU!
WHAT!

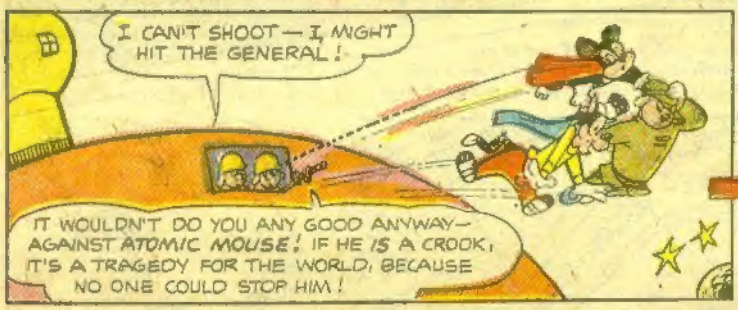
ATOMIC MOUSE

YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE DOING, ATOMIC MOUSE?.
THIS WILL COST YOU THE JOB AS HEAD OF THIS SPACE STATION!
YES - YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, ATOMIC MOUSE! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE HONEST— UNTIL NOW!
HAH HAHAH! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THOUGHT— AND SHADDAP OR I'LL SHOOT YOU ALL!
MEANWHILE, THE REAL ATOMIC MOUSE IS STILL IN THE BANK VAULT ON THE MOON!
LET'S SEE—LEFT TO 36, RIGHT TO 14— ONE MORE NUMBER ON THIS COMBINATION AND THE DOOR SHOULD SWING OPEN!
AH—THAT DID IT, BUT IT TOOK LONGER THAN I FIGURED!
NOW TO GET BACK TO MOUSEVILLE AND SEE WHAT COUNT GATTO HAS BEEN UP TO--!
TEN SECONDS LATER...
IT LOOKS LIKE I'M A BIT LATE— COUNT GATTO HAS ALREADY DONE HIS DIRTY WORK IN SMEARING MY GOOD NAME!
ATOMIC MOUSE ON CRIME WAVE-
ARSON-BURGLA
THERE HE IS!
THAT CROOK, ATOMIC MOUSE!
GET HIM!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
I HOPE I ARRIVE AT THE SPACE STATION IN TIME TO EXPLAIN WHAT GATTO HAS DONE TO SMEAR MY NAME!
GENERAL ZONN— I CAME TO EXPLAIN SOMETHING -- UH -- I THOUGHT I MIGHT FIND YOU HERE, COUNT GATTO!
GET HIM, MEN!
HAVE YOUR MEN SEIZE HIM, GENERAL— ATOMIC MOUSE IS A CROOK!

ATOMIC MOUSE

I COULD BREAK AWAY, BUT IN THE INTEREST OF LAW AND ORDER I WON'T! THESE STORIES ABOUT MY BEING A CROOK ARE LIES, GENERAL, AND I CAN PROVE IT!
WELL, YOU BETTER TALK FAST, BECAUSE JUST LAST NIGHT YOU HELD ME AND THE ENTIRE COUNCIL UP FOR OUR WATCHES!
AND WE JUST DECIDED TO MAKE COUNT GATTO THE AMBASSADOR TO THE SPACE STATION SINCE WE FOUND THAT OUT, ATOMIC MOUSE!
CRIME DON'T PAY, ATOMIC MOUSE!

I KNOW THIS LOOKS BAD, GENERAL ZONN, BUT THE COUNTRY CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE A MAN LIKE COUNT GATTO IN CONTROL OF THE SPACE STATION! I MUST PROVE TO YOU THAT HE'S A CROOK!
HE'S LYING, GENERAL — HE'S THE CROOK!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

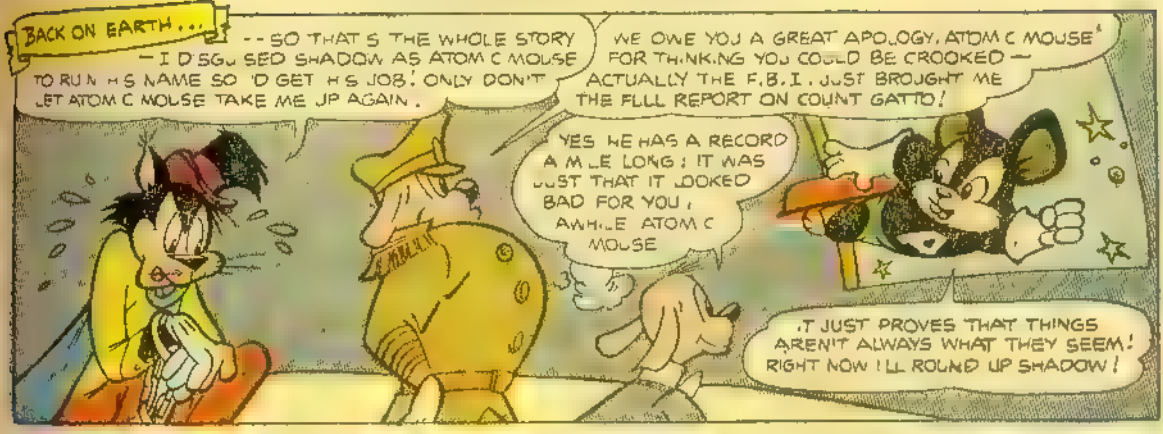

I CAN'T SHOOT — I MIGHT HIT THE GENERAL!
IT WOULDN'T DO YOU ANY GOOD ANYWAY — AGAINST ATOMIC MOUSE! IF HE IS A CROOK, IT'S A TRAGEDY FOR THE WORLD, BECAUSE NO ONE COULD STOP HIM!

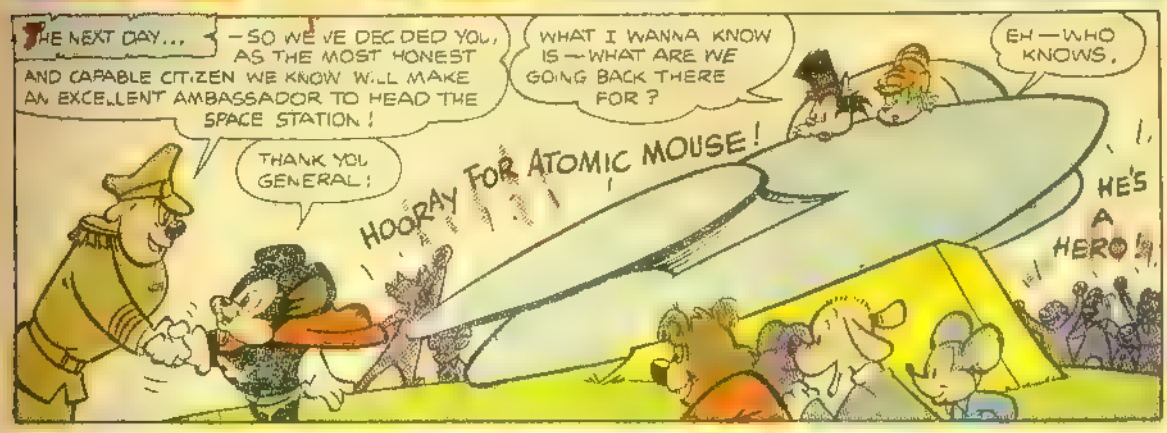
NOW, GATTO — WILL YOU EXPLAIN ABOUT YOUR DISGUISING SHADOW AS ME, AND CONFESS TO THE BANK ROBBERY!
HE'S LYING, GENERAL!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, ATOMIC MOUSE!

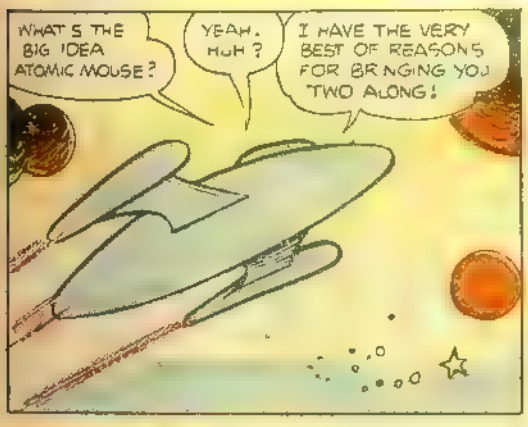
IN THAT CASE, COUNT GATTO — YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ALONG ON YOUR OWN FROM HERE IN!
HALP! DON'T LET ME FALL! THE SPACE STATION GRAVITY WILL PULL ME DOWN!

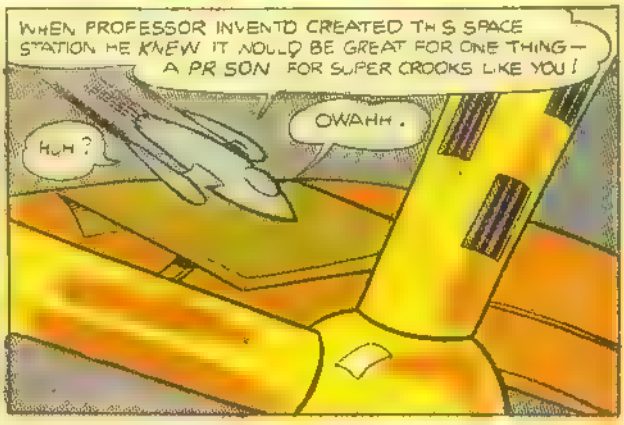
HOW ARE YOU DOING, GATTO? LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU FEEL LIKE CONFESSING THE TRUE STORY, AND THEN WE CAN GET BACK TO EARTH MORE SLOWLY!
I'LL TALK! ONLY DON'T LET ME FALL, ATOMIC MOUSE!

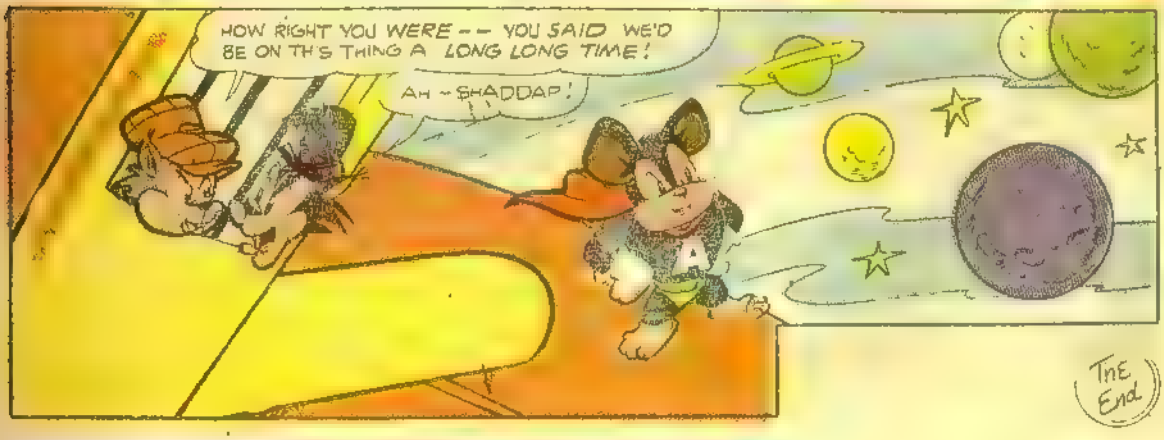
ATOMIC MOUSE


BACK ON EARTH...
--SO THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY —I DISGUISED SHADOW AS ATOMIC MOUSE TO RUIN HIS NAME SO I'D GET HIS JOB! ONLY DON'T LET ATOMIC MOUSE TAKE ME UP AGAIN.
WE OWE YOU A GREAT APOLOGY, ATOMIC MOUSE! FOR THINKING YOU COULD BE CROOKED — ACTUALLY THE F.B.I. JUST BROUGHT ME THE FULL REPORT ON COUNT GATTO!
YES HE HAS A RECORD A MILE LONG; IT WAS JUST THAT IT LOOKED BAD FOR YOU, AWHILE ATOMIC MOUSE
IT JUST PROVES THAT THINGS AREN'T ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM! RIGHT NOW I'LL ROUND UP SHADOW!

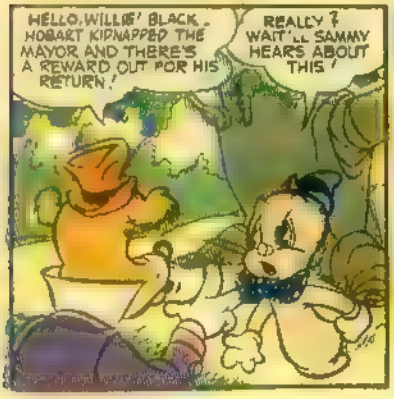

THE NEXT DAY...
—SO WE'VE DECIDED YOU, AS THE MOST HONEST AND CAPABLE CITIZEN WE KNOW WILL MAKE AN EXCELLENT AMBASSADOR TO HEAD THE SPACE STATION!
THANK YOU GENERAL!
WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS—WHAT ARE WE GOING BACK THERE FOR?
EH—WHO KNOWS.
HOORAY FOR ATOMIC MOUSE!
HE'S A HERO!

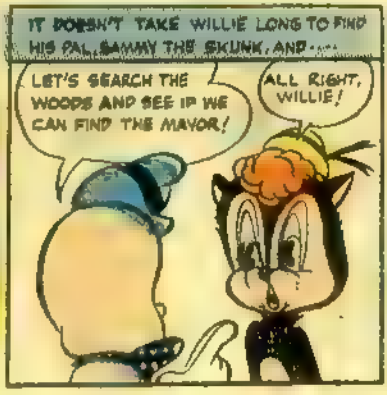


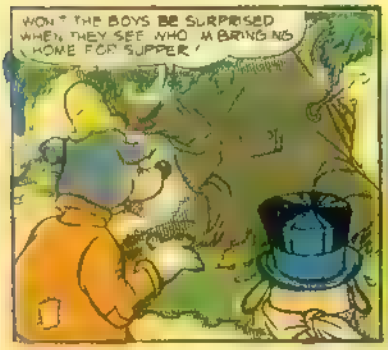

WHEN PROFESSOR INVENTO CREATED THIS SPACE STATION HE KNEW IT WOULD BE GREAT FOR ONE THING— A PRISON FOR SUPER CROOKS LIKE YOU!
HUH?
OWAHH.



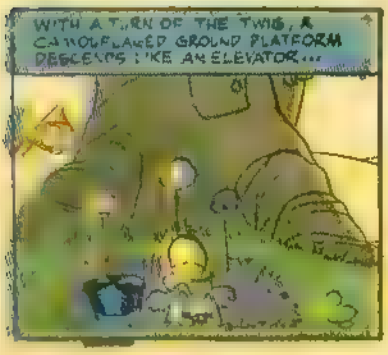
Willie the worm and Sammy IN TOAST OF THE TOWN

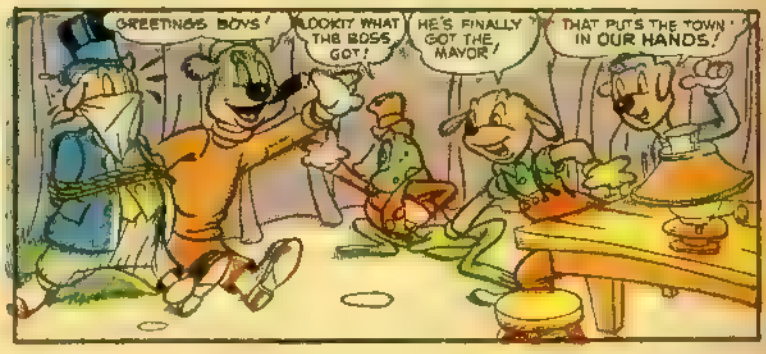

HELLO, WILLIE! BLACK HOBART KIDNAPPED THE MAYOR AND THERE'S A REWARD OUT FOR HIS RETURN!
REALLY? WAIT'LL SAMMY HEARS ABOUT THIS!


IT DOESN'T TAKE WILLIE LONG TO FIND HIS PAL, SAMMY THE SKUNK, AND...
LET'S SEARCH THE WOODS AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE MAYOR!
ALL RIGHT, WILLIE!



BLACK HOBART APPROACHES A TREE, KNOCKS, AND A PANEL SLIDES BACK IN THE TRUNK!
OH, HELLO, BOSS!
OPEN UP, TIBOR! I'VE GOT THE REAL McCOY THIS TIME!





ATOMIC MOUSE

"BOB TOAD GET AT THAT PERISCOPE AND KEEP AN EYE OUT! THE WHOLE TOWN MUST BE SEARCHING FOR THE MAYOR BY NOW!
THIS STOVEPIPE WE STOLE FROM THE CITY SURE COMES IN HANDY AS A PERISCOPE!
NOW MR MAYOR WITH YOU IN OUR POWER WE CAN RUN THE TOWN TO SUIT OURSELVES!
HOBART, YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS DASTARDLY DEED
MEANWHILE, JUST ABOVE BLACK HOBART'S UNDER-GROUND HIDE-OUT...
I'D GIVE AN INCH OF MY BODY IF WE COULD CATCH BLACK HOBART AND RESCUE THE MAYOR!
WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM HE'S BIGGER THAN WE ARE!
DON'T WORRY THE BIGGER THEY ARE THE HARDER THEY FALL!
FALL? BUT WHAT IF THEY FALL ON ME?
WILLIE HEAR THAT! WHAT'S IT?
SWEET BREEZES! IT'S THE WHOLE TOWN LOOKING FOR THE MAYOR
HERE THEY COME! WE WON'T TELL THEM WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE MAYOR TOO! IF WE CAN FIND HIM ALONE WE'LL BE HEROES!
LET'S HIDE!
I'LL DUCK IN THIS HOLLOW TREE! YOU MAKE SOME EXCUSE FOR US, WILLIE, I DON'T FEEL LIKE SEEING ANYONE!
THE POSSE OF VILLAGERS ARRIVES AND
HE'S KIDNAPPED THE MAYOR AND WE'RE OUT TO FIND HIM! WE'D ASK YOU ALONG BUT YOU'D ONLY BE IN OUR WAY!
I'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HIM TOO!
HMMPH! NOW TO GET SAMMY OUT OF THAT TREE! HEY, SAMMY!
SAMMY! HMMM---IT'S DARK DOWN THIS TREE AND DEEP! I WONDER IF HE'S FALLEN ASLEEP!

ATOMIC MOUSE

I'D BETTER GO IN AND LOOK FOR SAMMY
WHOOPS! THIS IS A TUNNEL AND IT GOES INTO THE GROUND! OH I'M FALLING!
UNDERGROUND, SAMMY HAS LANDED IN BLACK HOBART'S DEN! NOW
LISTEN! HERE COMES ANOTHER NOSEY-BODY! GET READY TO GRAB HIM
WILLIE THUNDERS DOWN THE TUNNEL AND....
....MAKES AN UNUSUAL ENTRANCE!
HEY!
OOF!
WHAM
ATTA BOY WILLIE YOU KNOCKED OUT BLACK HOBART
IS THE MAYOR HERE?
AND WHAT IF HE'S IN AND AREN'T GOING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT
OH NO!
REMEMBER WHAT YOU TOLD ME ABOUT BEING BRAVE WILLIE! SAY WHAT'S THAT HISSING SOUND?
ZZZZ
OH A MOUSE TRAP
M & GALLIN POOR AND F OR OPEN THIS DOOR, I'LL HELP W CAPTURE BLACK HOBART AND HIS GANG
WHAT DO THEY CAPTURE YOU FOR?
THEY WANTED ME TO PICK LOCKS FOR THEM!
WATCH ME NOW SAMMY WHILE I PICK ON SOME BIG GAME!

ATOMIC MOUSE

THIS'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT LAYING A HAND ON THAT WORM!
YEOWW!
ZAM
YOU, TOO! ONE JAB OUGHT TO PUT YOU OUT OF COMMISSION!
ZAM
WE GIVE UP! JUST KEEP THAT NEEDLER AWAY FROM US!
SAMMY---UNTIE THE MAYOR!
THANK YOU, THANK YOU! YOU'VE SAVED THE TOWN FROM GOING TO THE DOGS!
ME, BLACK HOBART FOILED BY A WORM AND A SKUNK AND A GALLINIPPER!
YOU BOYS ARE HEROES! YOU'VE ROUNDED UP THE MOST DANGEROUS GANG IN TOWN!
OUR FRIEND GALLINIPPY, HERE HELPED!
MY JOB'S DONE. I'M GOING BACK TO THE SWAMPS! BYE NOW!
SO LONG, PAL
WILLIE, SAMMY AND THE MAYOR SOON ARRIVE IN TOWN WITH THEIR CAPTIVES!
IT'S THE MAYOR! AND HE HAS BLACK HOBART ALL TIED UP
BLACK HOBART AND HIS GANG ARE SAFE IN JAIL NOW --LET'S CELEBRATE
WHOOPEE! ME FOR THAT!
FOR YOUR ACT OF BRAVERY I HEREBY SET ASIDE THIS DAY AS WILLIE THE WORM AND SAMMY THE SKUNK DAY! EVERYBODY CAN HAVE ALL THE CANDY AND ICE CREAM THEY WANT. FREE!
H'RAY FOR WILLIE AND SAMMY HIP! HIP! HOO-RAY!

ATOMIC MOUSE

COW SAYS MOO

FOR SOME REASON or other, Merton Mosquito hated people. He would sting them every chance he got.

It didn't matter who the person was. Merton would sting a big strong man just as soon as he would sting a little bitty baby!

Sometimes the old and kindly members of the Mosquito family would talk to Merton about it. They'd say, "Merton, you are a bad boy. You must stop hurting people. You will only get yourself in trouble."

Merton would only laugh at them. "You old fogies have to be careful. But I'm too young and speedy and smart to get into any trouble. Besides, I love to sting people. I hate people".

The weapon Merton used was a real sharp sword attached to the end of his nose.

He had a lively imagination and sometimes he'd pretend to be an old-fashiond fencer like the Three Musketeers. He would jab his sword into somebody's arm and shout, "Zounds! En garde!"

But mostly he would pretend to be a sabre jet or a dive bomber or a guided missile. He would go, "ZZZZZzzzoooom!" Then he would stab a bald-headed man in the back of the neck. When the man yelled "Ow!" Merton would chuckle and fly away.

One day Merton flew into the open window of a shiny automobile. There were three people in the car, a mama, a papa and a very little boy. The boy was called "Sonny." He was just learning to talk.

As he flew into the car he heard the mama saying, "It is a lovely day for a picnic, but I hope the mosquitoes aren't bad."

The papa laughed. He picked up a squirt gun from the seat beside him. "If any mosquitoes try to bother us, I'll just shoot them with this D D T. This stuff will wipe out all mosquitoes."

Merton had been planing to sting the papa in the back of the neck. But when he heard this and saw the squirt gun, he got worried. He sat very quietly on the back seat. He was thinking hard. He didn't want to be wiped out.

But he still hated people—more than ever!

Poor Merton was frustrated. He had learned from his grandfather, a Professor at Sting U., that "frustrated" means you want to do something but can't do it. Merton wanted to hurt the papa, but he couldn't do it because he was scared of the DDT gun. He had to sit very quietly so nobody would know there was a mosquito in the car.

While he sat, he listened. Pretty soon the car was winding down a country lane next to a pasture. In the pasture was a cow.

The mama said to the little boy, "What does the cow say?"

Sonny replied, "Cow says moo!"

Then there was a dog running toward the cow. "What does the dog say?" asked the mama.

"Dog says bow-wow!" replied Sonny.

Sonny spied a cat. "Cat says mee-yow!" he exclaimed.

ATOMIC MOUSE

The mama, smiling, turned to the papa and asked, "Isn't it wonderful how Sonny is talking? And how he knows the animals and what they say? He learned it all from his picture book. He'll be able to read and write and talk a streak in no time!"

A sudden idea came to Merton. Quietly, and without stinging anybody, he flew out of the car window. He flew straight to the deep woods to the dank cave where the old witch lived.

The old witch was brewing a magic stew. She looked up with annoyance as the young mosquito entered her dank cave.

"What are you doing here?" she grumbled.

"I hate everybody!" said Merton.

"Welcome, buddy," grinned the old witch, baring her jagged teeth. "What can I do for you?"

"I want a magic potion," said Merton. As he whispered his idea to the old witch, she cackled with glee. She made him up several bottles of magic potions, humming and chuckling as she went about her business.

After he had left the witch, Merton dabbed his sword-beak into a certain magic potion. Then he stung a cow.

Later he stung a cat, a dog, a crow, a donkey and a rooster. Meanwhile, Sonny and his mama and papa had spread out their picnic lunch in a shady dell. The old cow wandered over to see what they were doing.

Sonny looked at the cow, pointed, and exclaimed, "Cow says moo!"

But the cow said, "Bow-wow!" barking like a dog.

Mama and papa looked startled, and Sonny looked puzzled.

The crow sat on a tree looking down at them.

"Crow says caw-caw!" cried Sonny.

"Mee-yow!" responded the crow

A dog wandered by and said, "Cock-a-doodle-doo!"

He was followed by a rooster who said, "Mooooooo!"

The cat climbed the tree saying, "Hee-haw! Hee-haw!" and the donkey watched while exclaiming, "Caw! Caw! Caw!"

Little Sonny grabbed his picture-book and hurled it into the campfire where his daddy had been roasting hotdogs. "Picture book all wrong!" he exclaimed. "Don't know how animals talk."

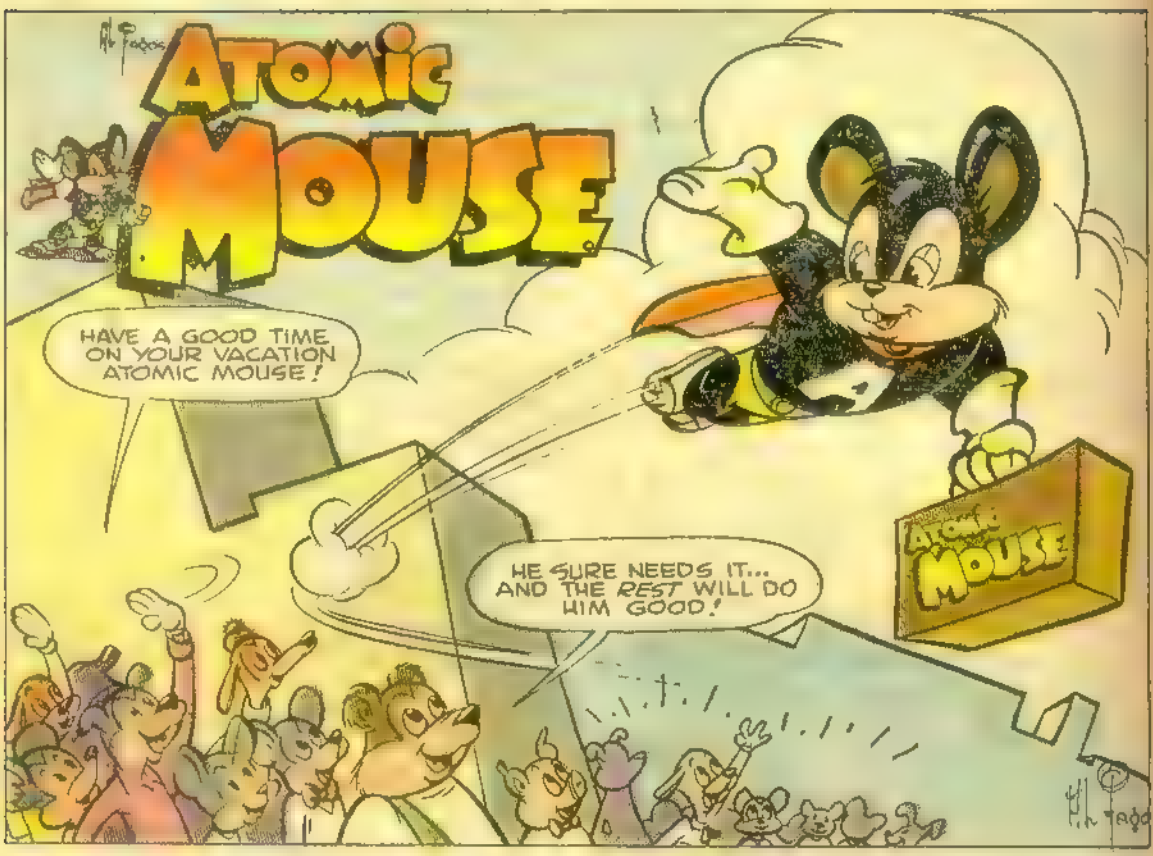
Merton Mosquito, who was perched on the cow's back, smiled happily as he observed the painful expressions on the faces of mama and papa. "Oh-ho," thought Merton. "They are hurt more than if I had stung them. Their little boy doesn't trust them or their books any more. They think they have gone nutty Wow!"

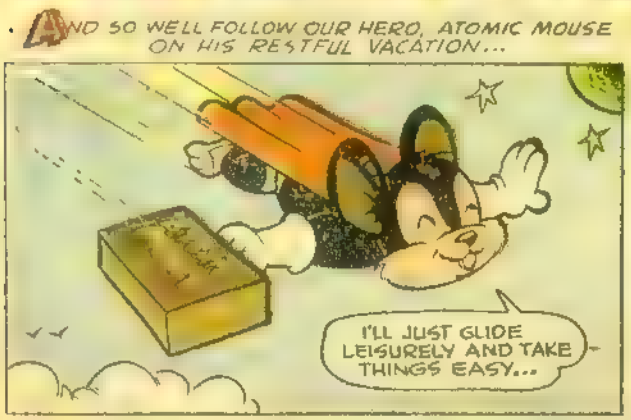
He mused, "It was a great idea I had, getting magic potions from the old witch so I could make a cow sound like a dog, a crow sound like a cat, a dog sound like a rooster and so on. I'll get more potions. I'll make elephants sound like giraffes. I'll make lions sound like whip-poor-wills. I'll . . ."

Merton's stream of thought was interrupted. He was engulfed in blackness. Moe Crow had swooped down and grabbed Merton in his beak. He took Merton to animal court and put him in a bug jail. Then witness after witness appeared against Merton. Crow, cow, dog, cat, rooster, donkey—all testified that Merton had made them feel like fools by changing their lingo. Judge Owl said Merton would have to spend six months at hard labor digging post-holes on the Hummingbird farm. And that's where he is now.

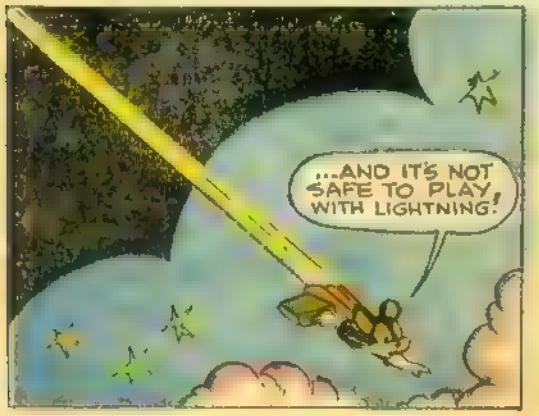
Luckily, Sonny and his mama and papa all fell asleep on their picnic. They woke up when a cow said "Moo" and all decided that everything else had been a bad dream.

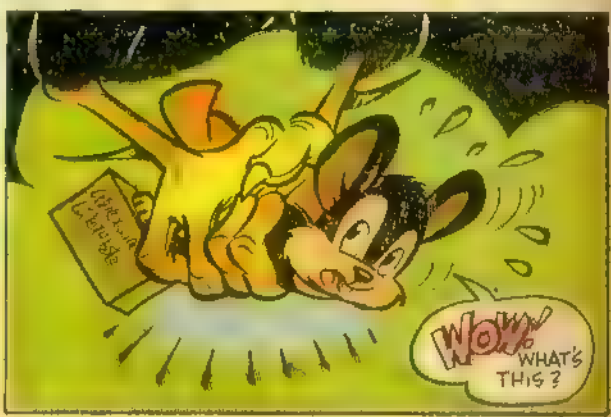
THE END


ATOMIC MOUSE
HAVE A GOOD TIME ON YOUR VACATION ATOMIC MOUSE!
HE SURE NEEDS IT... AND THE REST WILL DO HIM GOOD!
ATOMIC MOUSE

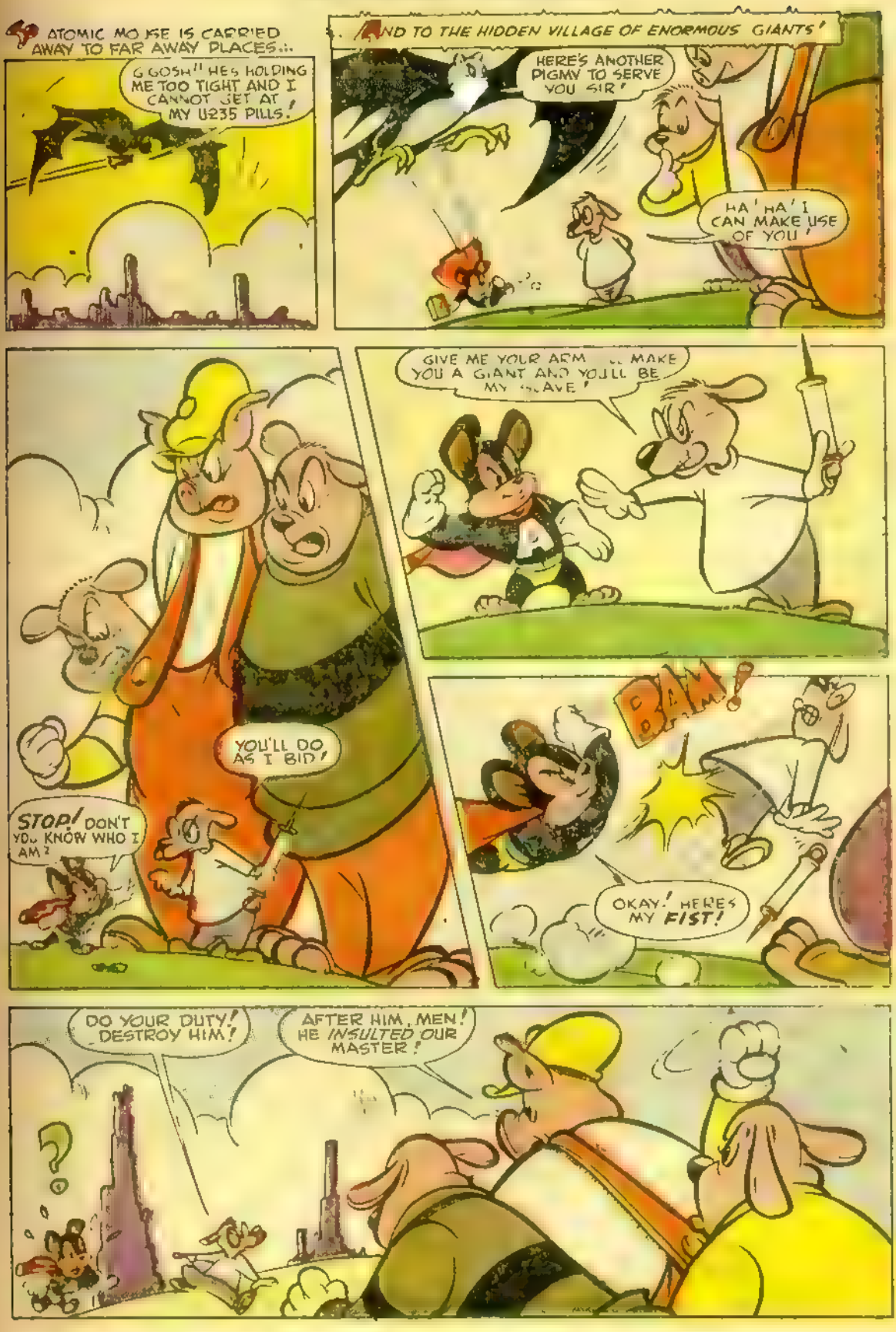

AND SO WE'LL FOLLOW OUR HERO, ATOMIC MOUSE ON HIS RESTFUL VACATION...
I'LL JUST GLIDE LEISURELY AND TAKE THINGS EASY...

GOSH... ITS GETTING VERY DARK, MUST BE A STORM COMING UP!

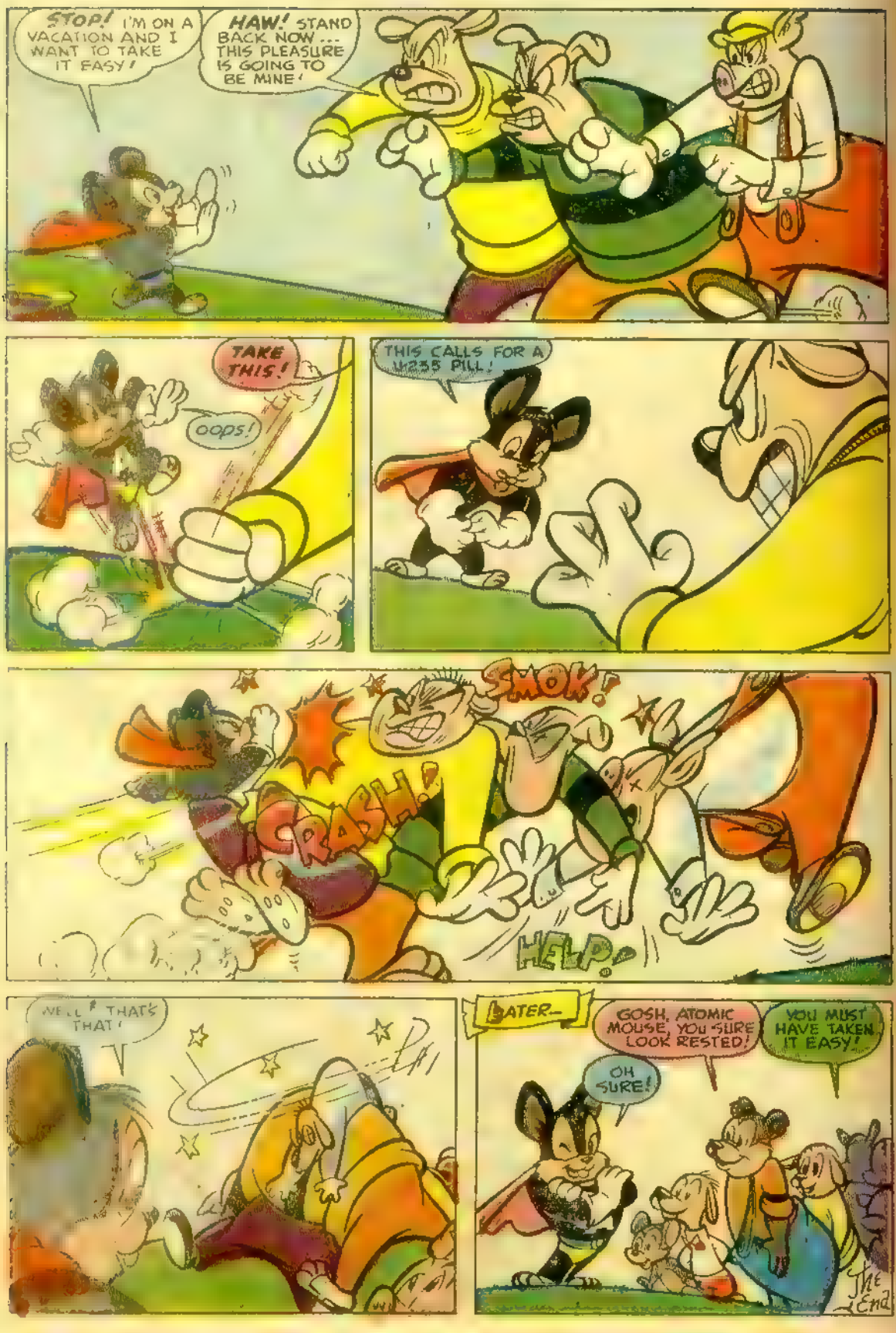

...AND IT'S NOT SAFE TO PLAY WITH LIGHTNING!


WOW! WHAT'S THIS?

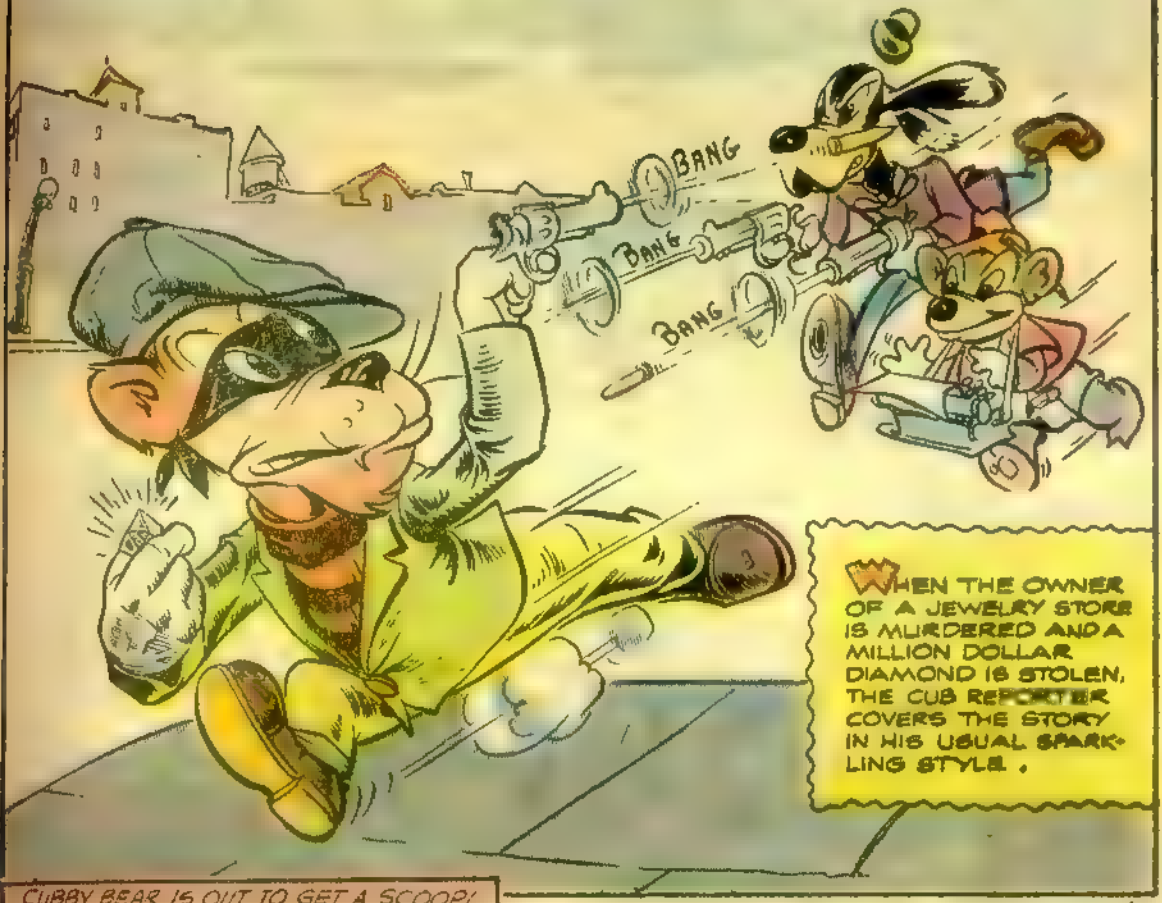
ATOMIC MOUSE


ATOMIC MOUSE IS CARRIED AWAY TO FAR AWAY PLACES...
GOSH!! HE'S HOLDING ME TOO TIGHT AND I CANNOT GET AT MY U235 PILLS!
AND TO THE HIDDEN VILLAGE OF ENORMOUS GIANTS!
HERE'S ANOTHER PIGMY TO SERVE YOU SIR!
HA! HA! I CAN MAKE USE OF YOU!
GIVE ME YOUR ARM ... I'LL MAKE YOU A GIANT AND YOU'LL BE MY SLAVE!
YOU'LL DO AS I BID!
STOP! DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
BAM!
OKAY! HERE'S MY FIST!
DO YOUR DUTY! DESTROY HIM!
AFTER HIM, MEN! HE INSULTED OUR MASTER!
?

ATOMIC MOUSE

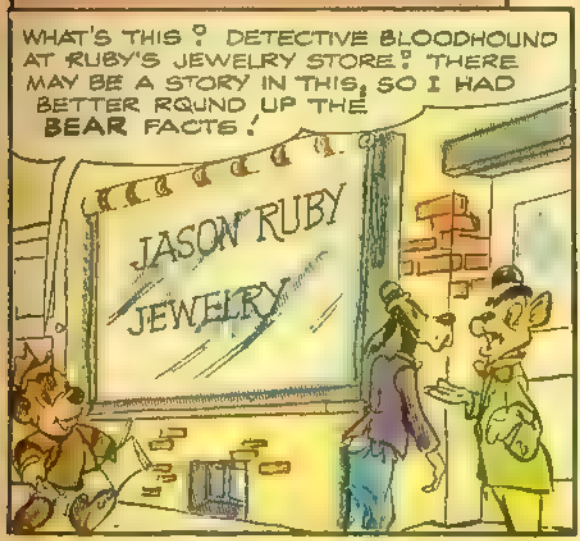

STOP! I'M ON A VACATION AND I WANT TO TAKE IT EASY!
HAW! STAND BACK NOW ... THIS PLEASURE IS GOING TO BE MINE!
TAKE THIS!
OOPS!
THIS CALLS FOR A 1235 PILL!
SMOK!
CRASH!
HELP!
WELL, THAT'S THAT!
LATER—
GOSH, ATOMIC MOUSE, YOU SURE LOOK RESTED!
YOU MUST HAVE TAKEN IT EASY!
OH SURE!
THE END

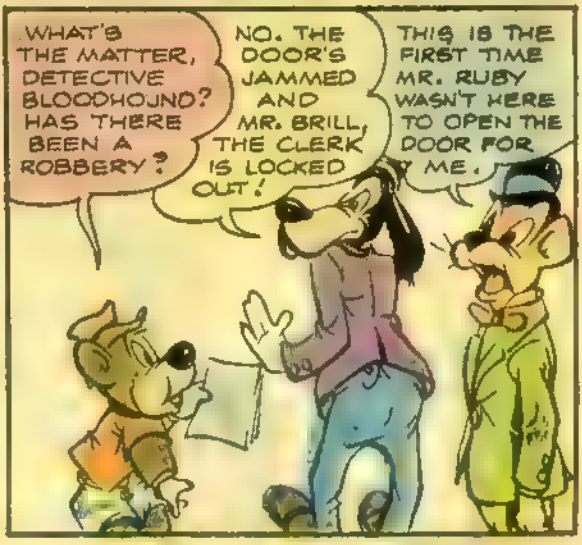
CUBBY THE BEAR SCOOPS UP THE BEAR FACTS!



WHEN THE OWNER OF A JEWELRY STORE IS MURDERED AND A MILLION DOLLAR DIAMOND IS STOLEN, THE CUB REPORTER COVERS THE STORY IN HIS USUAL SPARKLING STYLE.

CUBBY BEAR IS OUT TO GET A SCOOP!

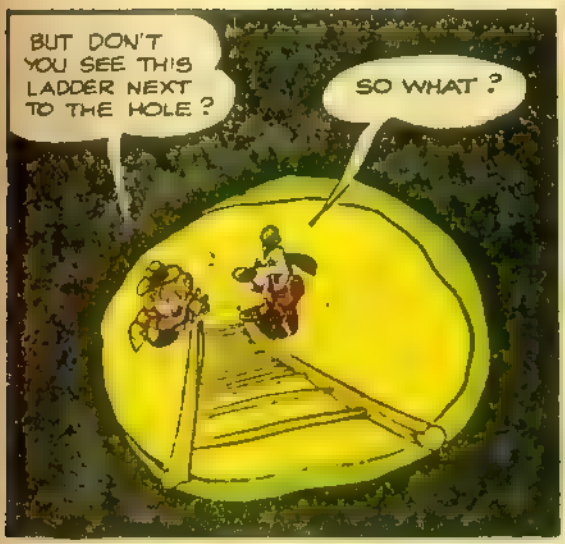

WHAT'S THIS? DETECTIVE BLOODHOUND AT RUBY'S JEWELRY STORE? THERE MAY BE A STORY IN THIS, SO I HAD BETTER ROUND UP THE BEAR FACTS!
JASON RUBY
JEWELRY


WHAT'S THE MATTER, DETECTIVE BLOODHOUND? HAS THERE BEEN A ROBBERY?
NO. THE DOOR'S JAMMED AND MR. BRILL, THE CLERK IS LOCKED OUT!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME MR. RUBY WASN'T HERE TO OPEN THE DOOR FOR ME.

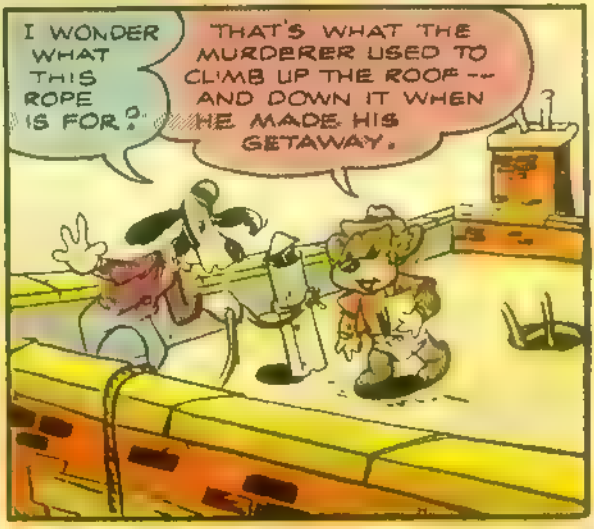
ATOMIC MOUSE

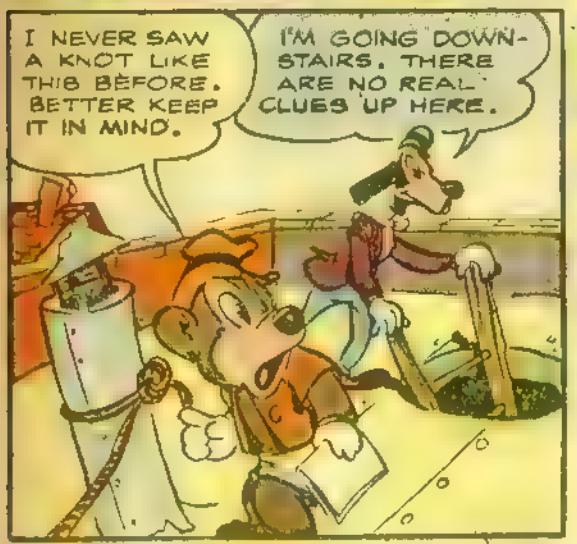
MAYBE SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM!
DON'T TRY TO MAKE A BIG STORY OUT OF THIS. MR. RUBY PROBABLY OVERSLEPT. WELL, HERE GOES---
CRASH!
GOOD GOSH! THERE'S A BODY ON THE FLOOR!
IT'S MR. RUBY!
HE'S BEEN STRANGLED TO DEATH!
THIS STORY IS GOING TO MAKE THE HEADLINES.
IS THERE ANY WAY OUT OF THE STORE IN THE BACK?
NO.
THEN IT MUST BE SUICIDE!
SUICIDE! HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY SAY THAT? YOU SAID MR. RUBY WAS STRANGLED!
I KNOW, BUT REMEMBER THE FRONT DOOR WAS LOCKED AND THERE'S NO OTHER WAY FOR ANY-ONE TO HAVE COME IN! SO IT MUST BE SUICIDE.
BUT LOOK AT THE HOLE IN THE ROOF!
WHAT ABOUT IT? MR. RUBY PROBABLY WANTED SOME EXTRA VENTILA-TION.

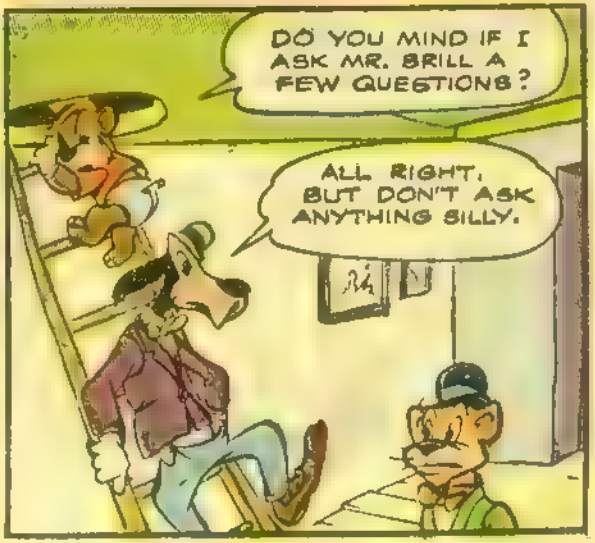
ATOMIC MOUSE



THIS IS THE WAY THE MURDERER GOT IN! HE CAME THROUGH THE HOLE AND CLIMBED DOWN THE LADDER.
WELL, THAT'S POSSIBLE. BUT IT SEEMS TOO FAR FETCHED!







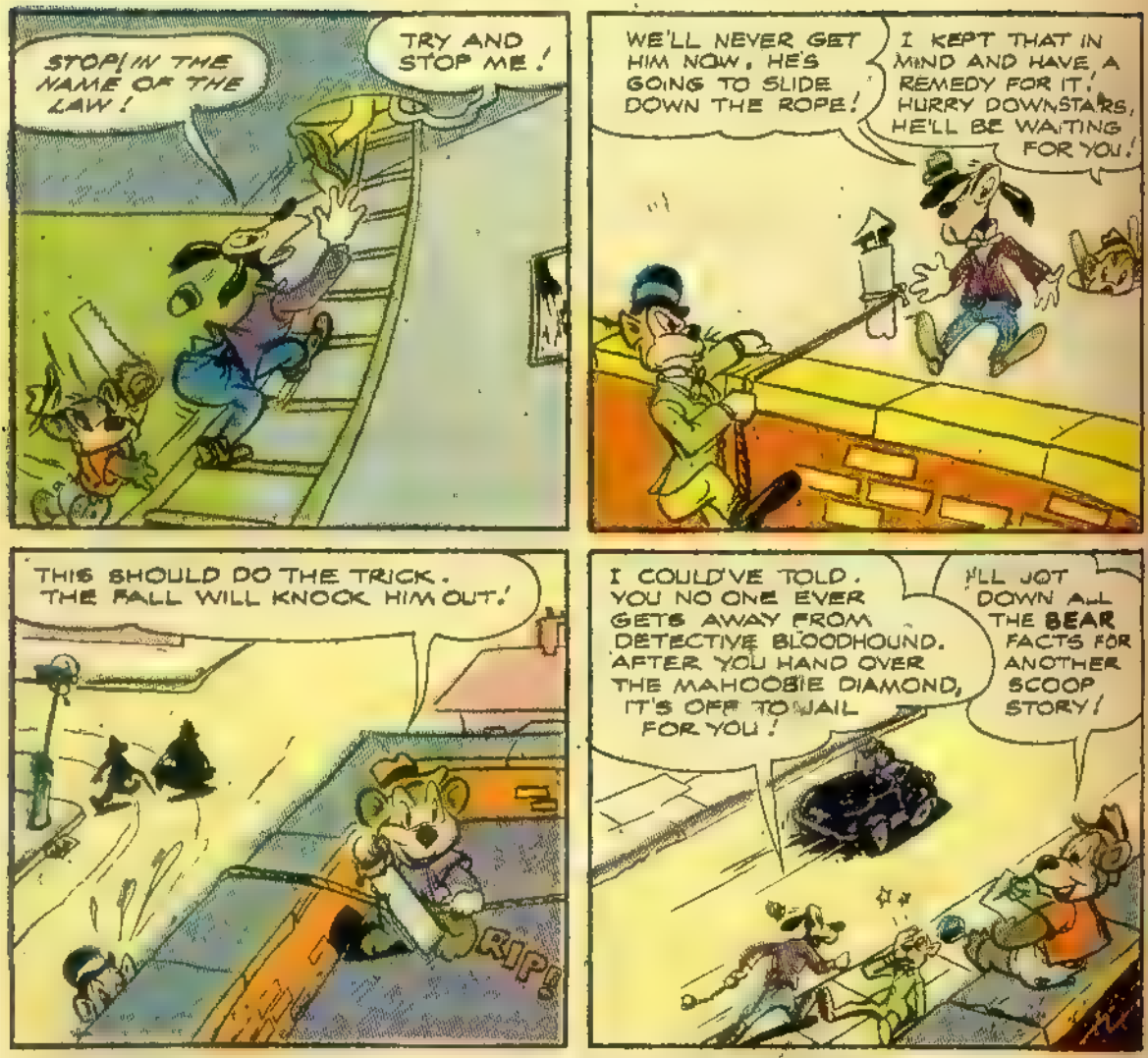
ATOMIC MOUSE

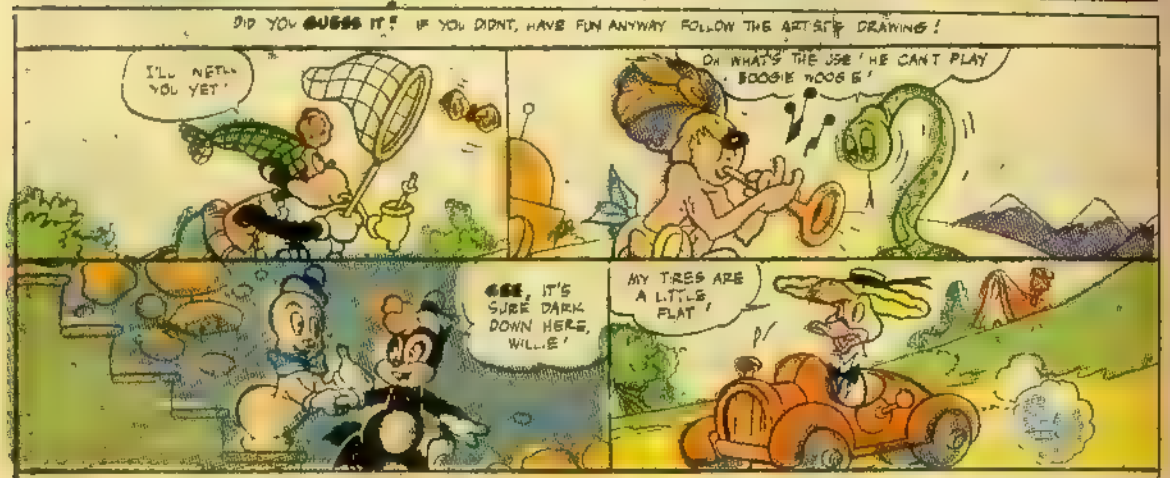
DID YOU EVER SEE THIS LADDER BEFORE?
WHY, YES! I JUST BOUGHT IT LAST WEEK.
WHAT DO YOU DO WITH A LADDER IN HERE?
OH, EH, WE NEED IT FOR THE HIGH SHELVES.
SOMETHING'S PECULIAR. THERE AREN'T ANY HIGH SHELVES HERE.
MAYBE THEY'RE PLANNING ON BUILDING SOME.
YOU'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME, CUBBY. MR. BRILL, HAS ANYTHING BEEN STOLEN?
NO, INSPECTOR. NOT A THING.
WELL, WHERE'S THE MAHOOBIE DIAMOND THEN? IT'S NOT IN ITS CASE!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN STOLEN! WELL, THAT'S A CLUE! A DIAMOND THIEF MUST HAVE KILLED MR. RUBY!
MAHOOBIE DIAMOND $1,000,000
LOOK, INSPECTOR! A SAW!
I SEE. WHAT ARE YOU GETTING SO EXCITED ABOUT?
BRILL
THIS MUST BE THE SAW THAT THE MURDERER USED TO CUT THE HOLE IN THE ROOF! AND IT HAS BRILL'S NAME ON IT! YOU CAN'T IGNORE THE BEAR FACTS!
BRILL

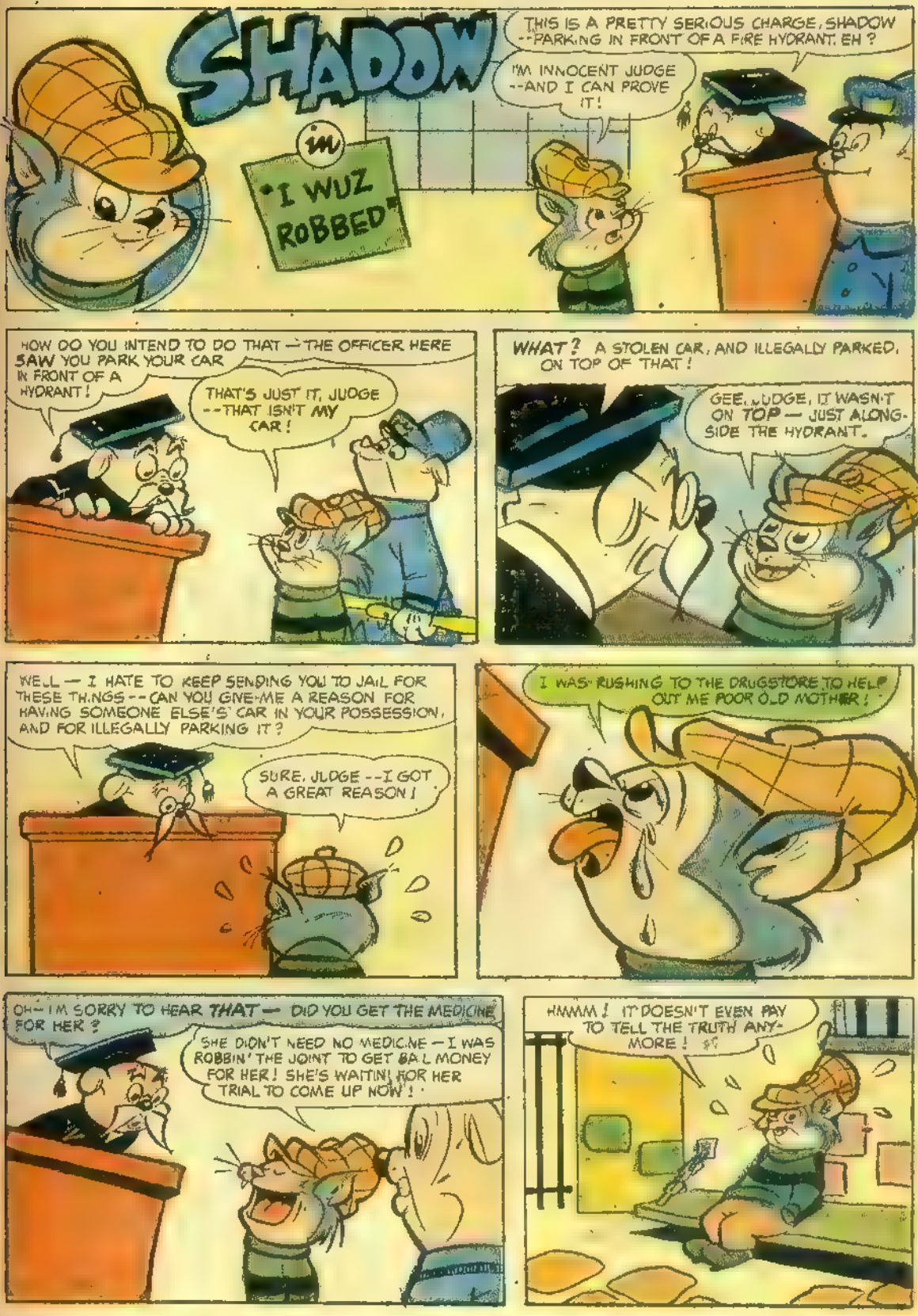
ATOMIC MOUSE

IS THIS YOUR SAW, MR. BRILL?
WHY, YES---ER, I USE IT TO CUT LARGE DIAMONDS.
C. BRILL
I HOPE THAT ANSWERS YOUR SUSPICIONS. NOW, STOP ANNOYING ME AND LET ME GET ON WITH THE CASE.
A SAW COULDN'T CUT A DIAMOND! BRILL IS THE MURDERER, ALL RIGHT, BUT I'VE GOT TO PROVE IT.
C. BRILL
I'D LIKE TO BUY THAT ALARM CLOCK. WOULD YOU PLEASE WRAP IT FOR ME?
SURE.
LOOK AT THAT KNOT! IT'S JUST LIKE THE ONE IN THE ROPE ON THE ROOF! THAT PROVES BRILL IS THE MURDERER!
PRETTY SMART, BUT YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME!
I WAS RIGHT! I THOUGHT HE WAS THE GUILTY ONE ALL ALONG!

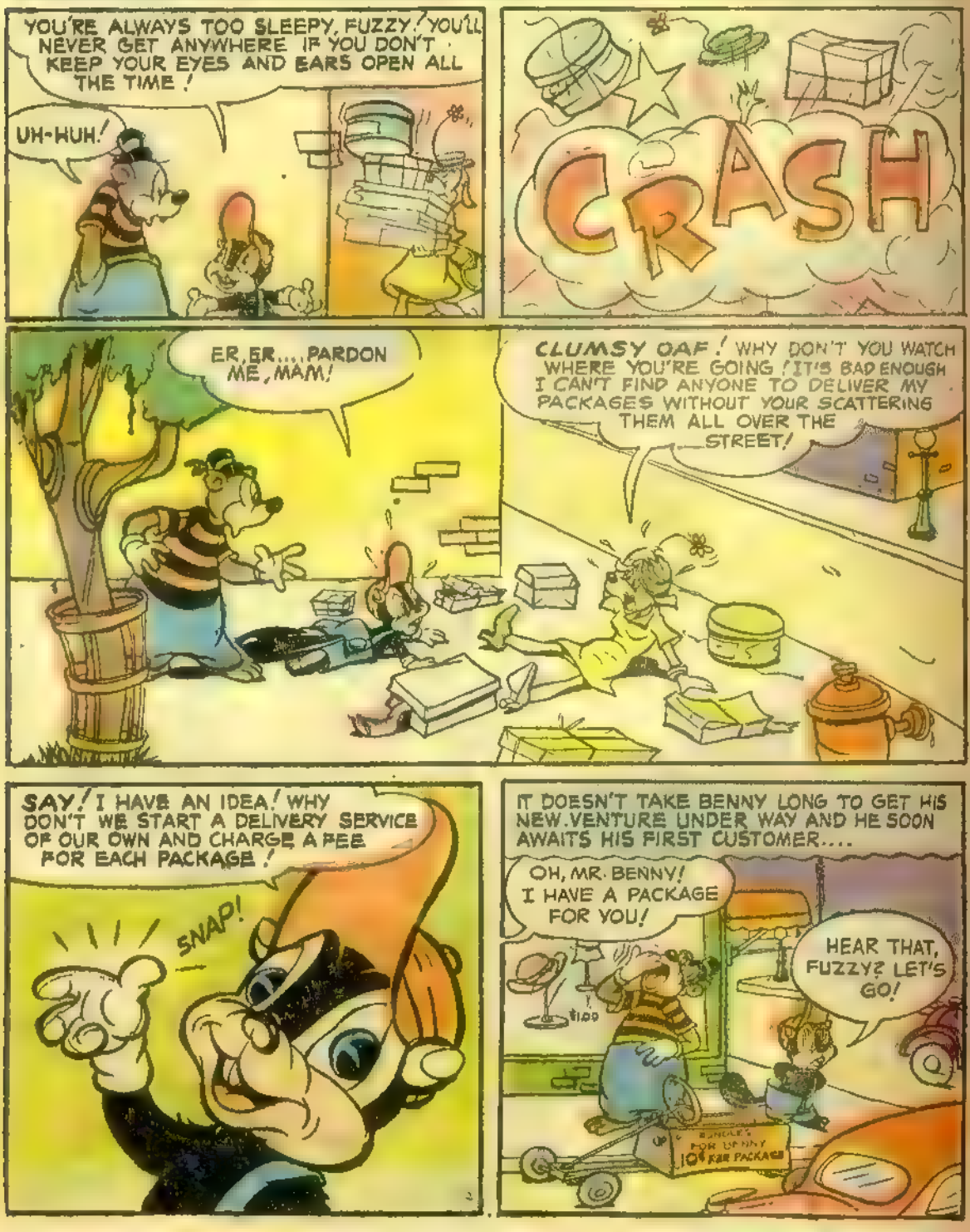
ATOMIC MOUSE


STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
TRY AND STOP ME!
WE'LL NEVER GET HIM NOW, HE'S GOING TO SLIDE DOWN THE ROPE!
I KEPT THAT IN MIND AND HAVE A REMEDY FOR IT! HURRY DOWNSTAIRS, HE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU!
THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK. THE FALL WILL KNOCK HIM OUT!
RIP!
I COULD'VE TOLD YOU NO ONE EVER GETS AWAY FROM DETECTIVE BLOODHOUND. AFTER YOU HAND OVER THE MAHOOBIE DIAMOND, IT'S OFF TO JAIL FOR YOU!
I'LL JOT DOWN ALL THE BEAR FACTS FOR ANOTHER SCOOP STORY!

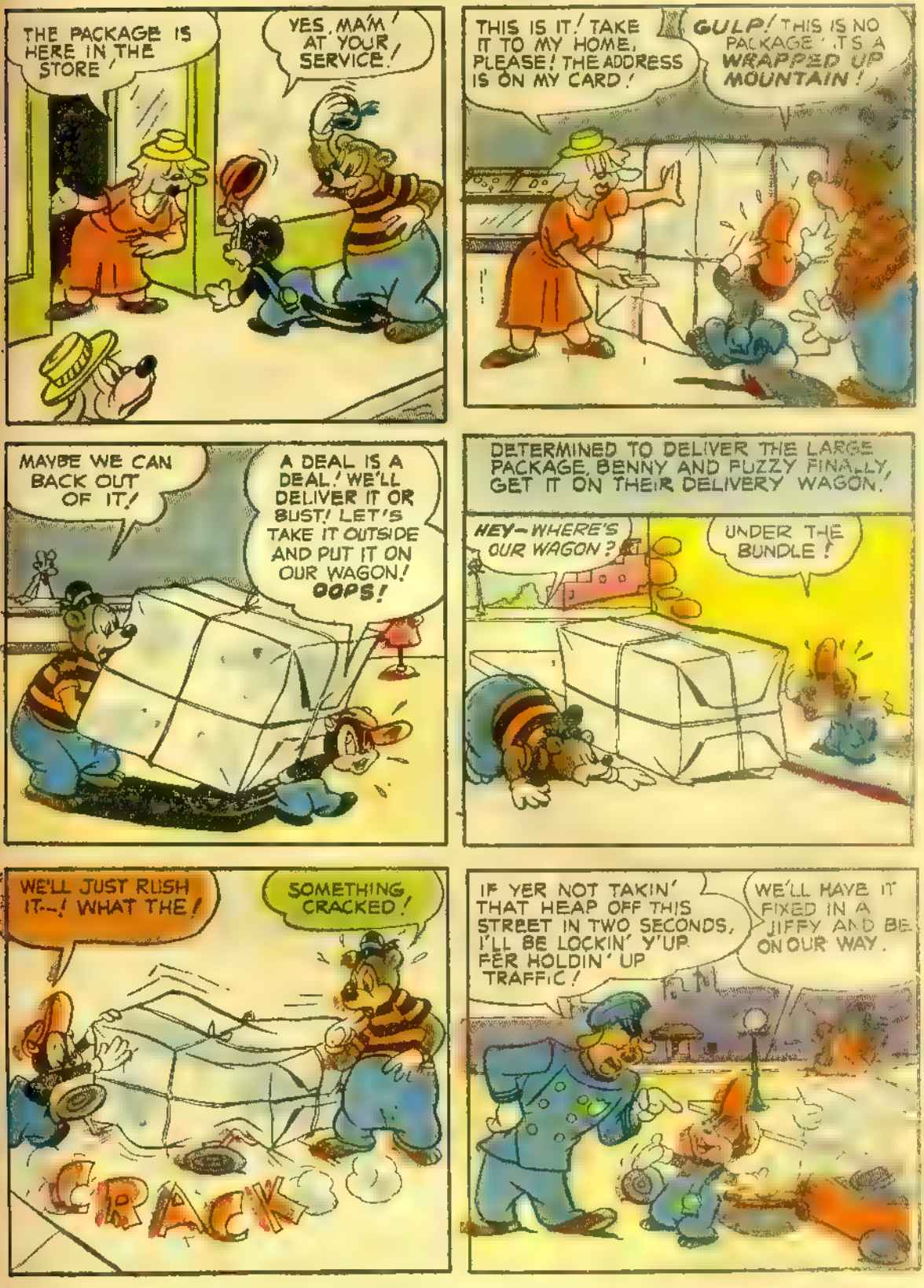

DID YOU GUESS IT? IF YOU DIDN'T, HAVE FUN ANYWAY FOLLOW THE ARTIST'S DRAWING!
I'LL NETH YOU YET!
OH WHAT'S THE USE! HE CAN'T PLAY BOOGIE WOOGIE!
GEE, IT'S SURE DARK DOWN HERE, WILLIE!
MY TIRES ARE A LITTLE FLAT!


SHADOW
in
"I WUZ ROBBED"
THIS IS A PRETTY SERIOUS CHARGE, SHADOW --PARKING IN FRONT OF A FIRE HYDRANT, EH ?
I'M INNOCENT JUDGE --AND I CAN PROVE IT!
HOW DO YOU INTEND TO DO THAT — THE OFFICER HERE SAW YOU PARK YOUR CAR IN FRONT OF A HYDRANT!
THAT'S JUST IT, JUDGE --THAT ISN'T MY CAR!
WHAT? A STOLEN CAR, AND ILLEGALLY PARKED, ON TOP OF THAT!
GEE, JUDGE, IT WASN'T ON TOP — JUST ALONGSIDE THE HYDRANT.
WELL — I HATE TO KEEP SENDING YOU TO JAIL FOR THESE THINGS -- CAN YOU GIVE ME A REASON FOR HAVING SOMEONE ELSE'S CAR IN YOUR POSSESSION, AND FOR ILLEGALLY PARKING IT?
SURE, JUDGE -- I GOT A GREAT REASON!
I WAS RUSHING TO THE DRUGSTORE TO HELP OUT ME POOR OLD MOTHER!
OH — I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT — DID YOU GET THE MEDICINE FOR HER?
SHE DIDN'T NEED NO MEDICINE — I WAS ROBBIN' THE JOINT TO GET BAIL MONEY FOR HER! SHE'S WAITIN' FOR HER TRIAL TO COME UP NOW!
HMMM! IT DOESN'T EVEN PAY TO TELL THE TRUTH ANYMORE!

BENNY and FUZZY in SPECIAL DELIVERY SERVICE


YOU'RE ALWAYS TOO SLEEPY, FUZZY! YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE IF YOU DON'T KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN ALL THE TIME!
UH-HUH!
CRASH
ER, ER.... PARDON ME, MAM!
CLUMSY OAF! WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING! IT'S BAD ENOUGH I CAN'T FIND ANYONE TO DELIVER MY PACKAGES WITHOUT YOUR SCATTERING THEM ALL OVER THE STREET!
SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA! WHY DON'T WE START A DELIVERY SERVICE OF OUR OWN AND CHARGE A FEE FOR EACH PACKAGE!
SNAP!
IT DOESN'T TAKE BENNY LONG TO GET HIS NEW VENTURE UNDER WAY AND HE SOON AWAITS HIS FIRST CUSTOMER....
OH, MR. BENNY! I HAVE A PACKAGE FOR YOU!
HEAR THAT, FUZZY? LET'S GO!
10¢ PER PACKAGE

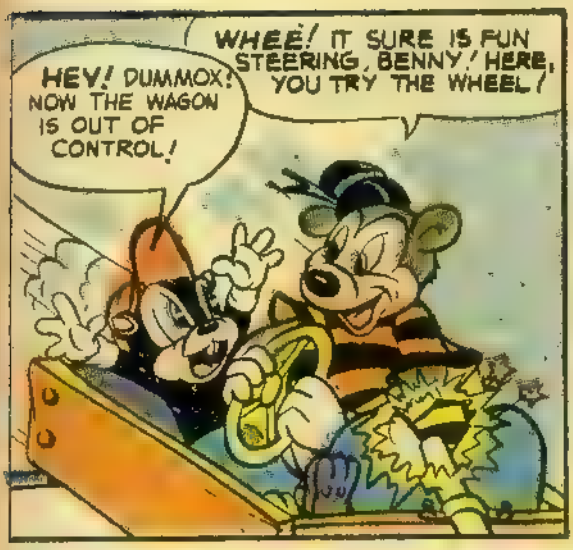
ATOMIC MOUSE

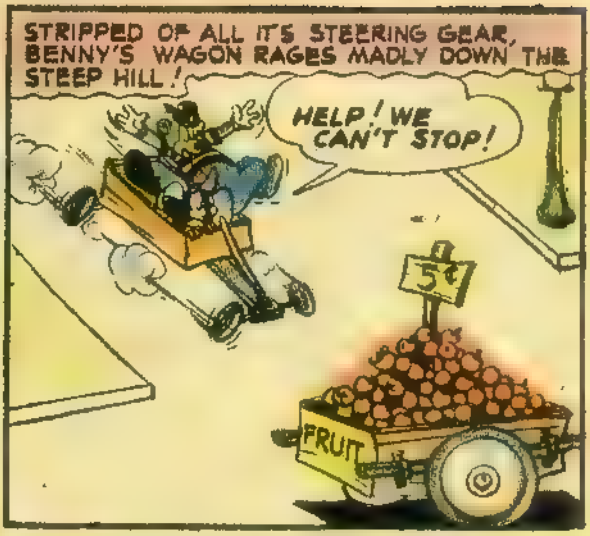

THE PACKAGE IS HERE IN THE STORE!
YES, MA'M! AT YOUR SERVICE!
THIS IS IT! TAKE IT TO MY HOME, PLEASE! THE ADDRESS IS ON MY CARD!
GULP! THIS IS NO PACKAGE! IT'S A WRAPPED UP MOUNTAIN!
MAYBE WE CAN BACK OUT OF IT!
A DEAL IS A DEAL! WE'LL DELIVER IT OR BUST! LET'S TAKE IT OUTSIDE AND PUT IT ON OUR WAGON! OOPS!
DETERMINED TO DELIVER THE LARGE PACKAGE, BENNY AND FUZZY FINALLY, GET IT ON THEIR DELIVERY WAGON.
HEY—WHERE'S OUR WAGON?
UNDER THE BUNDLE!
WE'LL JUST RUSH IT—! WHAT THE!
SOMETHING CRACKED!
CRACK
IF YER NOT TAKIN' THAT HEAP OFF THIS STREET IN TWO SECONDS, I'LL BE LOCKIN' Y'UP FER HOLDIN' UP TRAFFIC!
WE'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY AND BE ON OUR WAY.

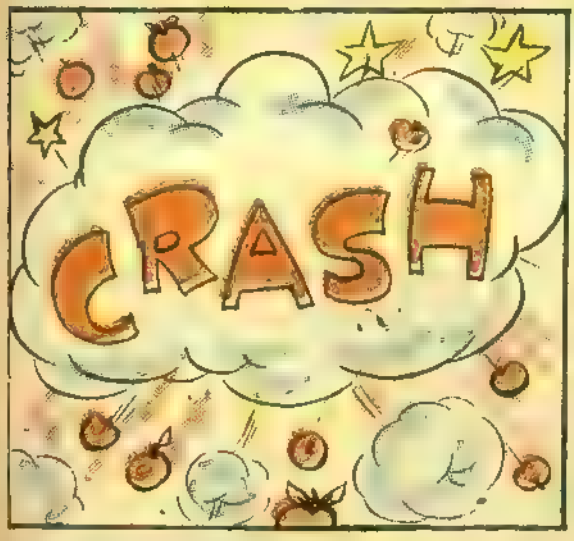
ATOMIC MOUSE

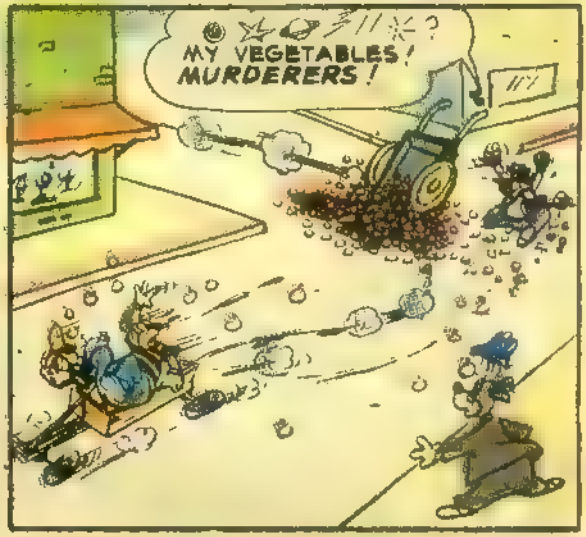
WELL-WE'VE GOT THE WAGON PUT TOGETHER AGAIN! HELP ME GET THIS CASE ON AGAIN, THEN MAYBE WE CAN GET SOME LIGHT TRADE!
HEY, DELIVERY BOY
TAKE THIS PACKAGE OVER TO 73 LEXINGTON AVENUE AND RUSH IT!
THAT'S RIGHT DOWN THE HILL! WE'LL DELIVER IT AT ONCE, SIR!
DON'T WAIT! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
A SMALL PACKAGE TO DELIVER! THAT'S THE KIND OF WORK I LIKE!
HOP IN, FUZZY! WE CAN COME BACK FOR THE BIG BUNDLE IN A MINUTE!
KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE ROAD.... FULL SPEED AHEAD!
ZOWIE! THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A STOLEN PACKAGE! DID YOU SEE ANY SUSPICIOUS LOOKING CHARACTER WITH A PACKAGE?
I JUST SAW THAT BENNY FELLOW PICK UP A PACKAGE! MAYBE THAT'S THE ONE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!
LITTLE DO BENNY AND FUZZY REALIZE THAT THEY ARE CARRYING A QUESTIONABLE CARGO.

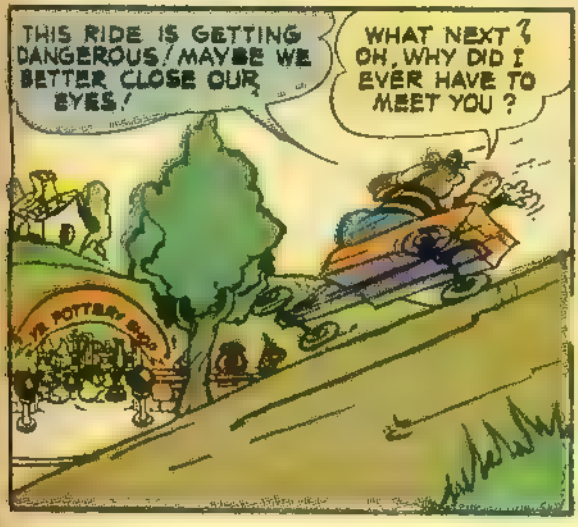
ATOMIC MOUSE

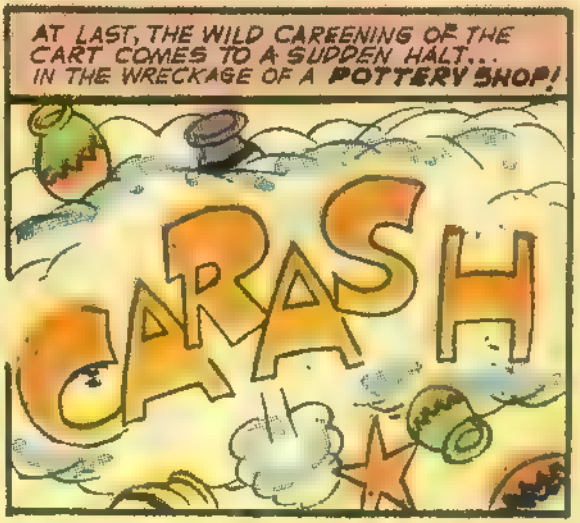








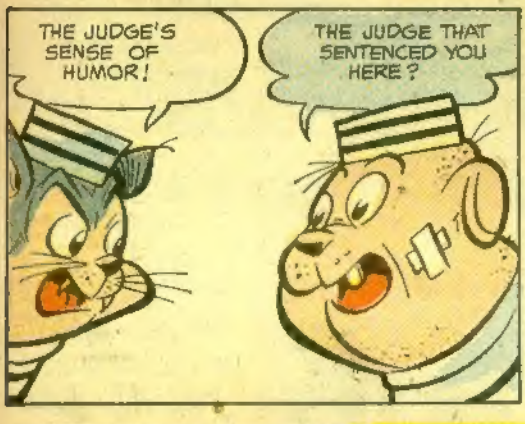




ATOMIC MOUSE

AHEM! YER JOY RIDIN' IS OVER, BOYS!
HOODLUMS!!!
THEY'VE SMASHED ALL MY FINE CROCKERY! MY BUSINESS IS RUINED!
YE POT HOP
FROM NOW ON YOU'LL BE SPENDING YER RIDIN' DAYS IN JAIL! RECKLESS DR.VIN', ASSAULT AND DESTROYIN' PROPERTY... ENOUGH CHARGES AGIN' YOU TO KEEP Y' THERE FOR LIFE, TOO!
I GUESS WE'RE GUILTY, OFFICER! BUT COULD WE JUST DELIVER THIS LAST PACKAGE? IT'S IMPORTANT!
EVERY EXECUTED MAN GETS A LAST REQUEST, DON'T THEY?
YE
LATER...
THAT'S IT! MY STOLEN PACKAGE!
I'LL TAKE THAT PACKAGE, SONNY! AND I'M ARRESTING YOU!
THE POOR DOPES AREN'T GUILTY, OF COURSE, BUT A NIGHT'S FRIGHT WILL TEACH 'EM TO BE MORE CAREFUL!
OUR DELIVERY BUSINESS DIDN'T WORK OUT SO WELL, HUH, BENNY?
MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT THEY DELIVERED ME TO THE SAME CELL WITH YOU!

SHADOW
in
"STRONG MEDICINE"
I'M REALLY MAD!
WHAT ABOUT?


THE JUDGE'S SENSE OF HUMOR!
THE JUDGE THAT SENTENCED YOU HERE?

THAT'S THE GUY!
HASN'T HE GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR?

A TERRIFIC ONE — I FIGURED I'D USE IT TO GET AROUND HIM AT MY TRIAL!
YEAH--HOW'D IT WORK?

WONDERFUL — HE ASKED ME WHY I STOLE THIS 5,000 POUND PIANO, SEE? THEY CAUGHT ME LUGGING IT DOWN AN ALLEY!
SO WHAT'D YOU TELL HIM?

I TOLD HIM I DID IT IN A MOMENT OF WEAKNESS!
HAWHAW! THAT'S A HOT ONE--DIDEE LAUGH?

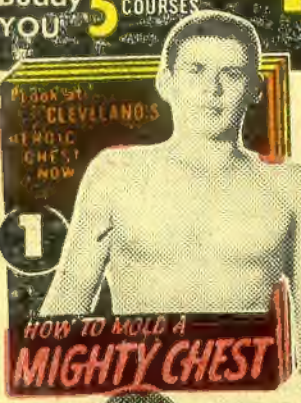
I'LL SAY! HE LAUGHED SO HARD THEY HAD TO TAKE HIM TO THE HOSPITAL — THEN THEY BROUGHT IN JUDGE SOREPHIZ WHO GAVE ME FIVE YEARS AT HARD LABOR!
BONK!

Now, Buddy YOU GET ALL THESE 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES **FREE** If you mail coupon NOW as I did!

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW 3-D HE-MAN

Like We Did



May be LAST CHANCE before $1 price goes back!

Cleveland BEFORE →

← NOW

JIM NORMAN ◀ before NOW ▶ I gained 1000% in HE-MAN LOOKS POPULARITY and STRENGTH

I gained **70 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLE** Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY and made the football team. I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before, says Cleveland.

I changed myself from this ANEMIC SHRIMP → to this MUSCULAR HE-MAN

I added 6 inches to each ARM 10 inches to my CHEST says Ken Grimm.

I GAINED 53 lbs. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES

I Was a Skinny, Scared, Girl-Shy Skeleton. Now My Body is the Best in the Neighborhood, Pal —Do as I Did—Mail The Coupon Below.

AFTER R. HIRSCH BEFORE →

NOW—YOU MAIL COUPON and GET ALL 5 COURSES **FREE**

Millions were sold at $1. PLUS BIG PHOTO BOOK of STRONG MEN which also tells how to WIN TROPHY and $100!

LOOK at ME and MY PALS!

What a Pitiful lot of SKINNY WRECKS like YOU We were BEFORE We mailed coupon! Yes, PAL—NOW **YOU** MAIL THE COUPON BELOW and Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY for Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

YOU CAN WIN $100.00 AND A BIG 15" TALL SILVER CUP LIKE WE DID!

NO! Friend you don't have to be SKINNY, WEAK or FLABBY any more—Just mail the FREE coupon below as I did! But DO IT NOW — This may be YOUR LAST CHANCE!

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

5 FIVE COURSES 2 MUSCLE METER 1 Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-412

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest 2 How to Build a Mighty Arm 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip 4 How to Build a Mighty Back 5 How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume: How to become a Mighty HE-MAN. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR **FREE** OFFER AND PRIZES!

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned $12 to $15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunneytown, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

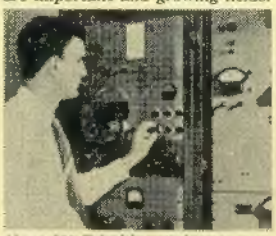
AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

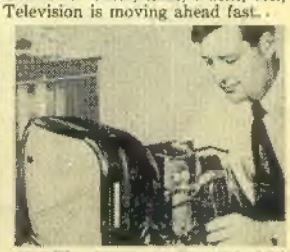
Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way To Better Pay!

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.



25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 4MK3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MK3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone State.....

VETS write in date of discharge .....

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—*We Trust You!*

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we will ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 richly decorated Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the $8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send $6.00 and keep $2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE!

MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. L-109, 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET or RFD .....

TOWN..... Zone.... STATE.....

SEND NO MONEY . . . *We Trust You!*